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FUN IN

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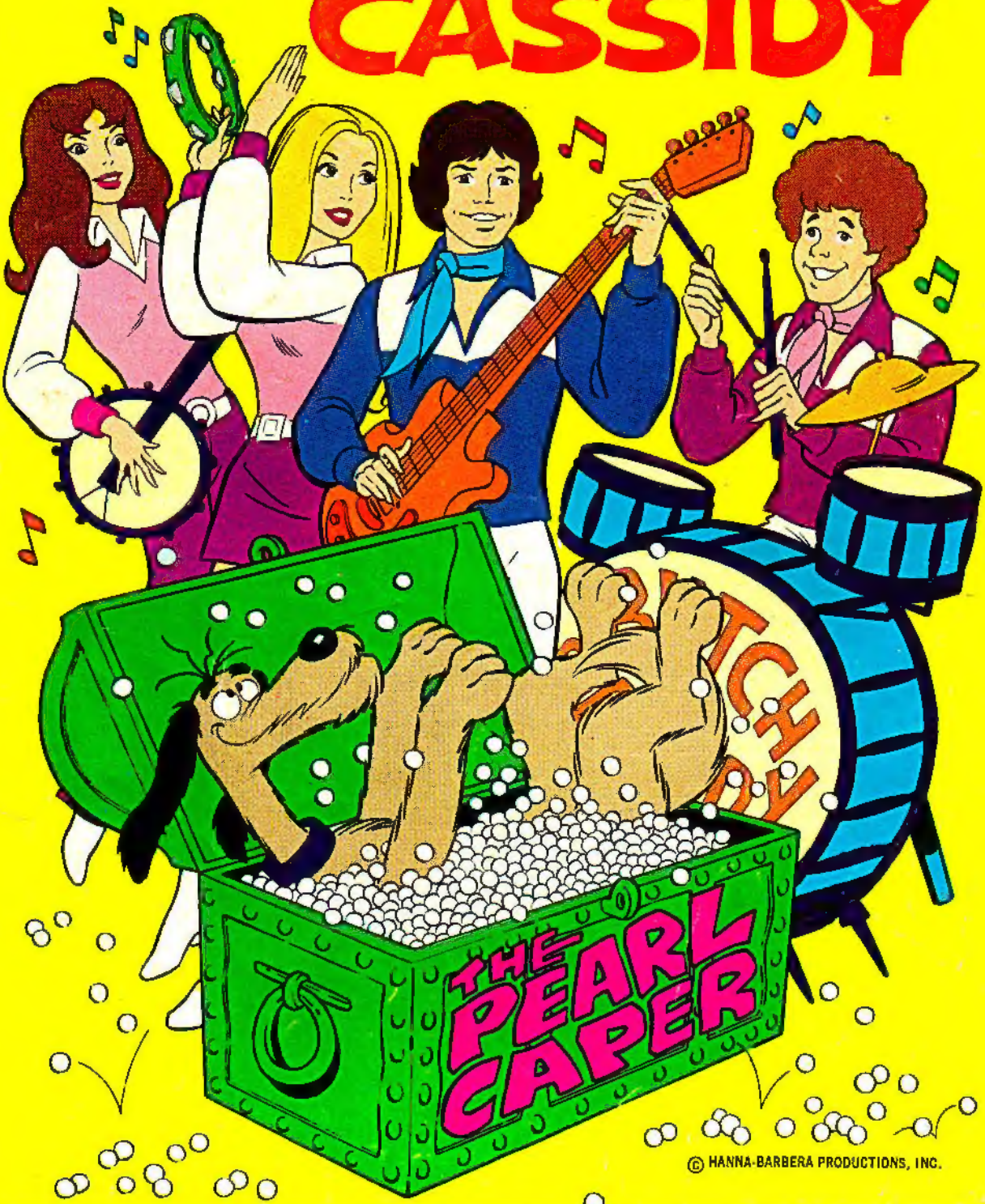
STARRING

BUTCH CASSIDY



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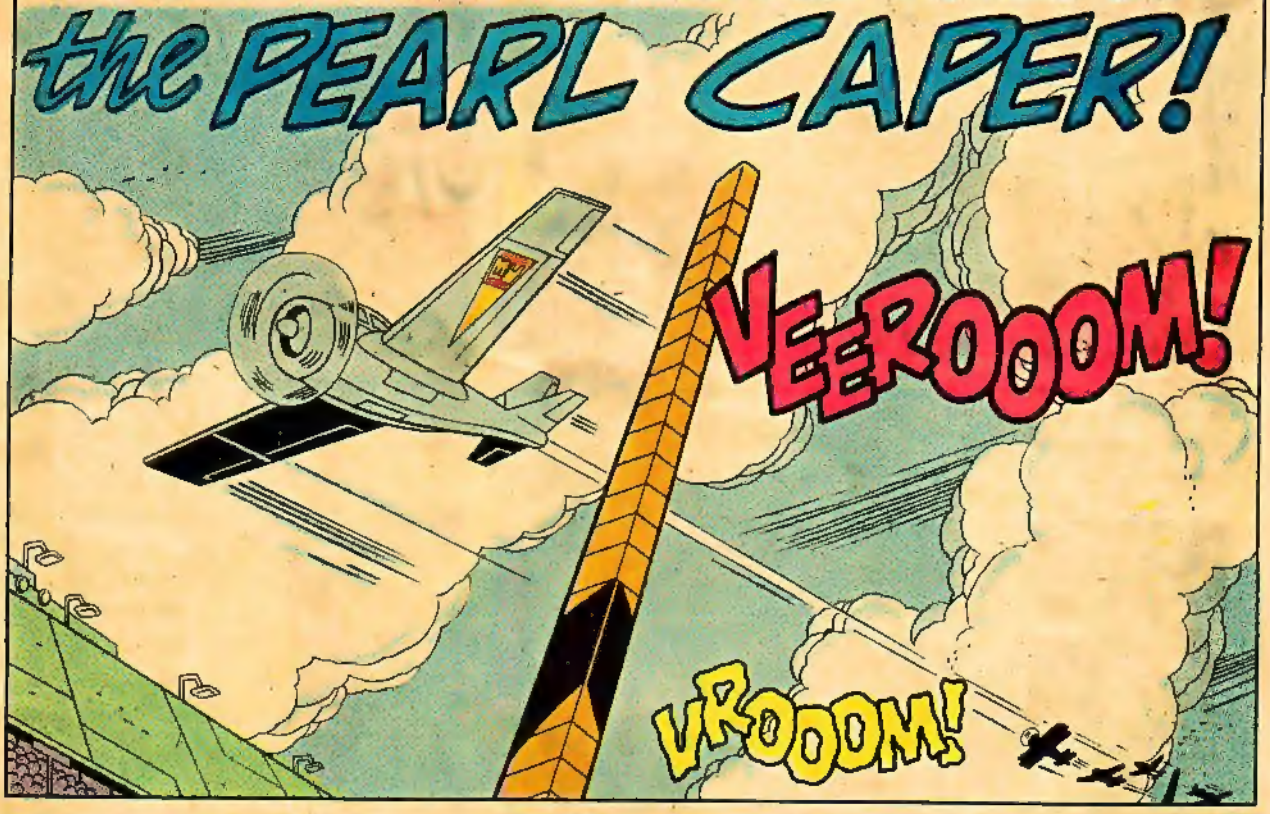
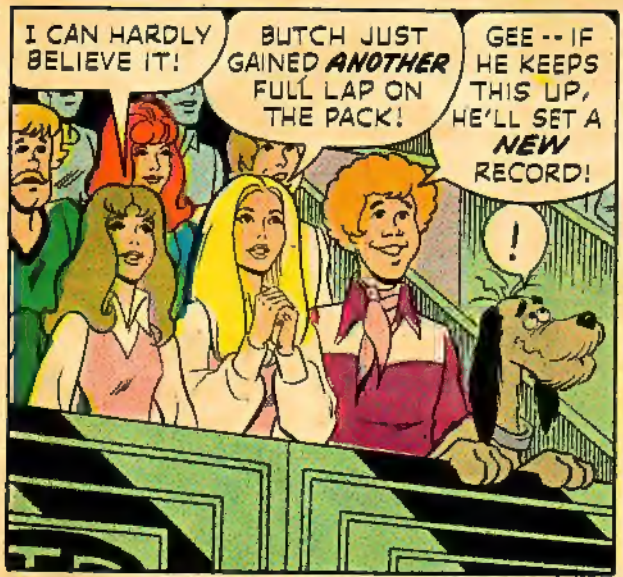
Hanna-Barbera

BUTCH CASSIDY

A BRIGHT SPRING DAY AT PALM BEACH -- FLYERS FROM OVER THE GLOBE HAVE GATHERED FOR THE ANNUAL AIR SHOW, THE CLIMAX OF WHICH IS AN EXCITING RACE! BUT--- FOR ONE FLYER, HIS PLACE IN THE WINNER'S CIRCLE IS ABOUT TO BE INTERRUPTED BY---

the PEARL CAPER!





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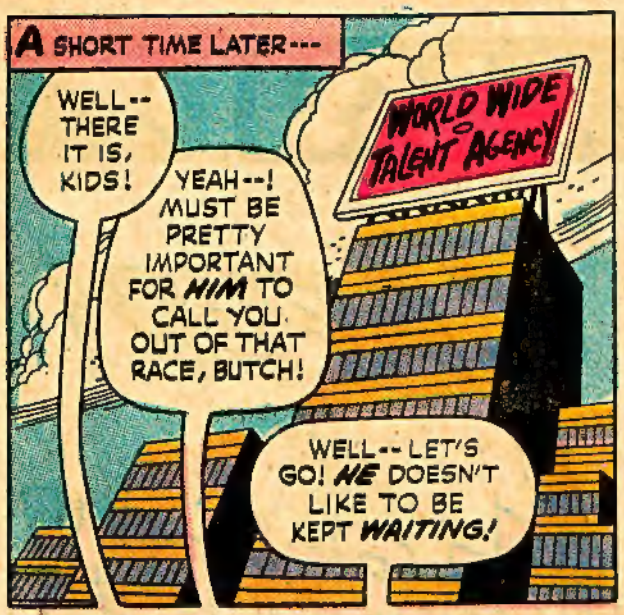
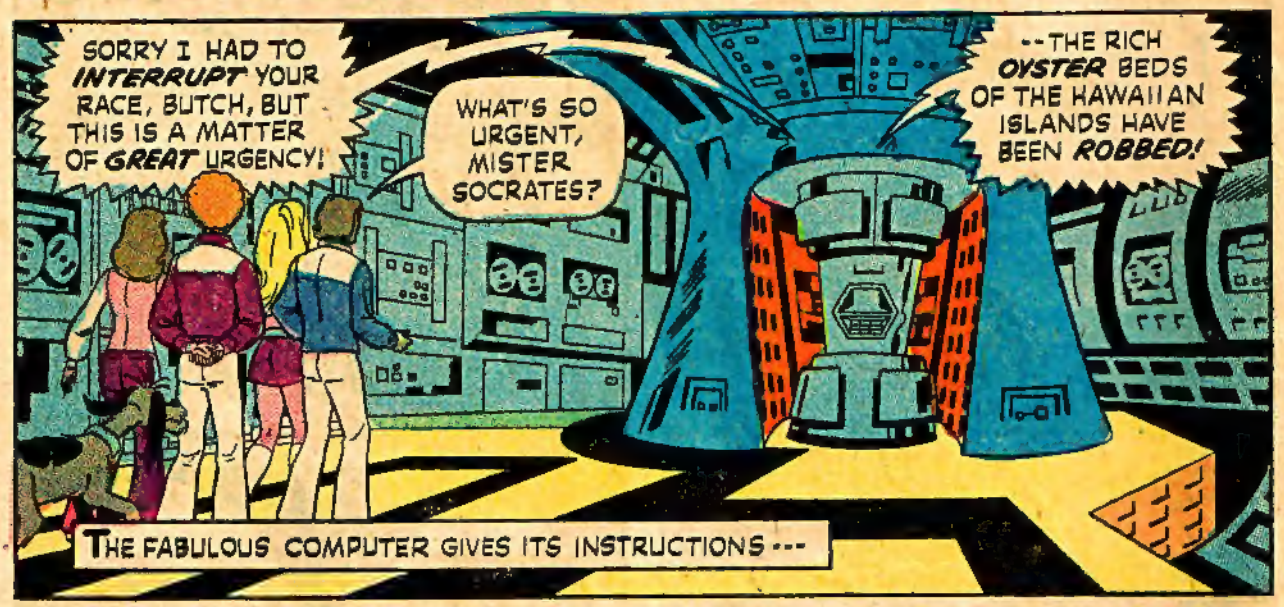
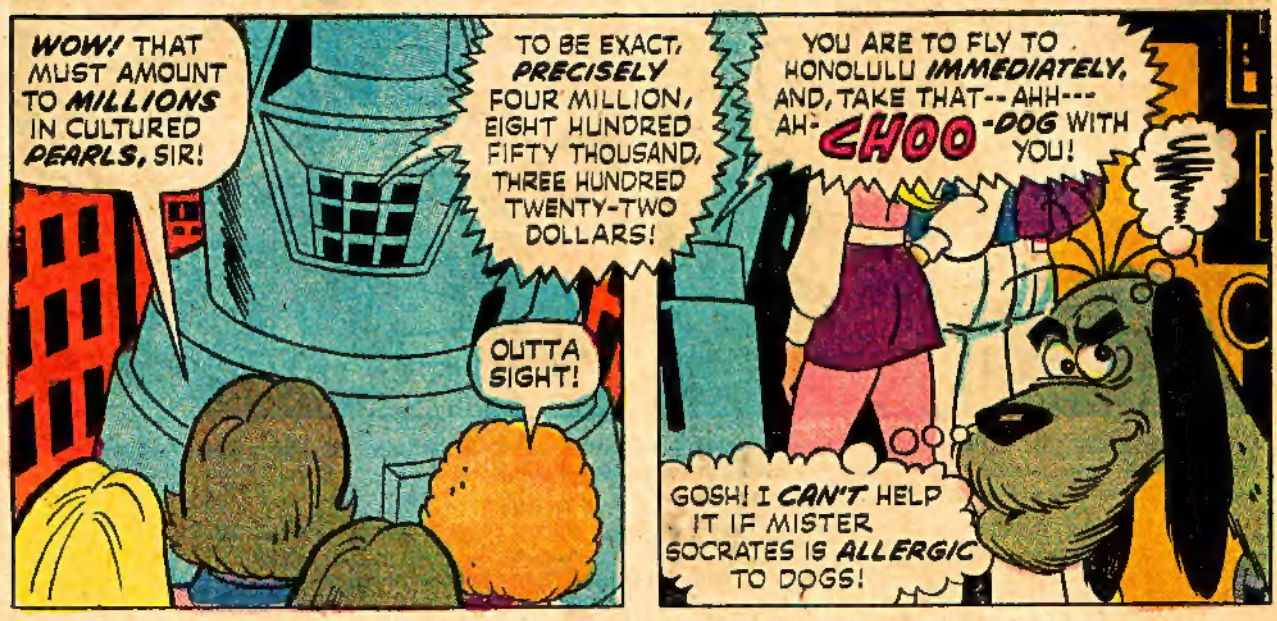
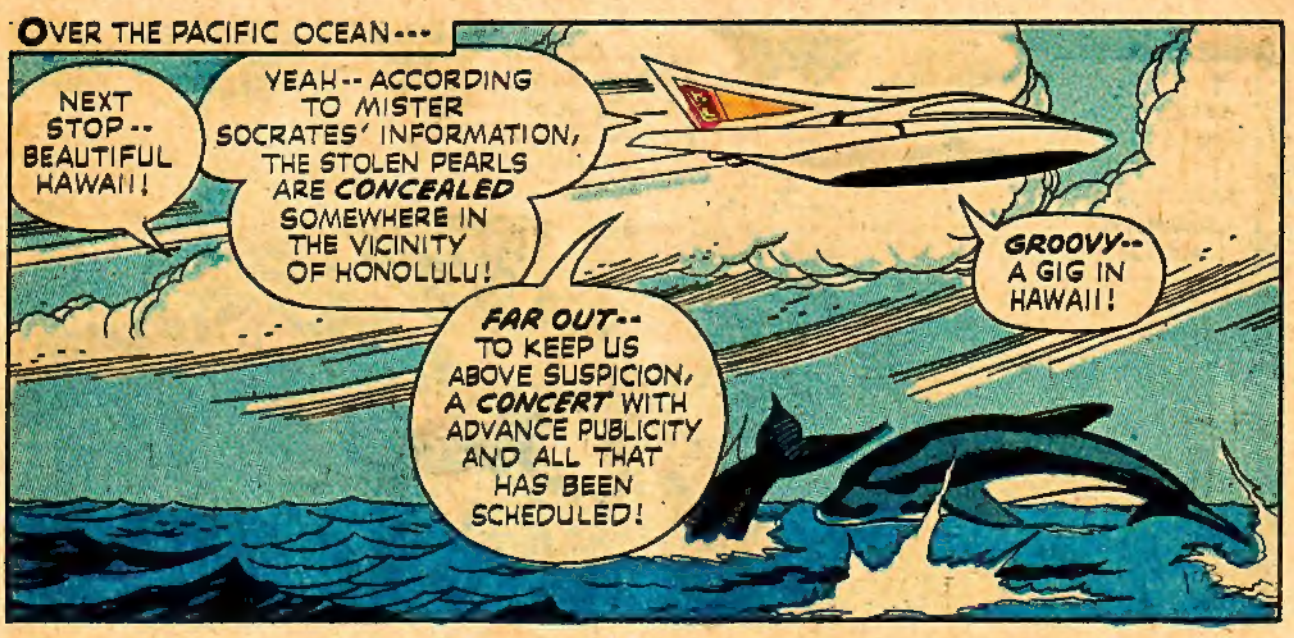
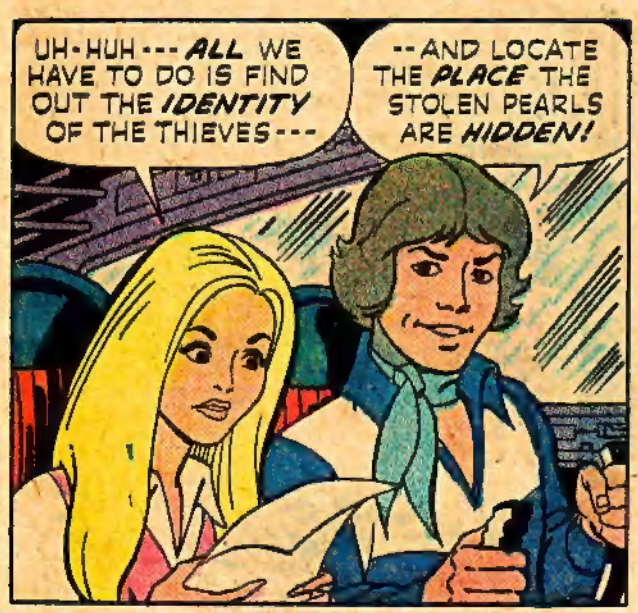

A SHORT TIME LATER---
WELL-- THERE IT IS, KIDS!
YEAH--! MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT FOR HIM TO CALL YOU OUT OF THAT RACE, BUTCH!
WELL-- LET'S GO! HE DOESN'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!
WORLD WIDE TALENT AGENCY

AND INSIDE THIS INNOCENT-APPEARING BUILDING, A MOVING WALKWAY STOPS BEFORE THE DOOR TO---
MISTER SOCRATES! WE GOT HERE AS SOON AS WE COULD!

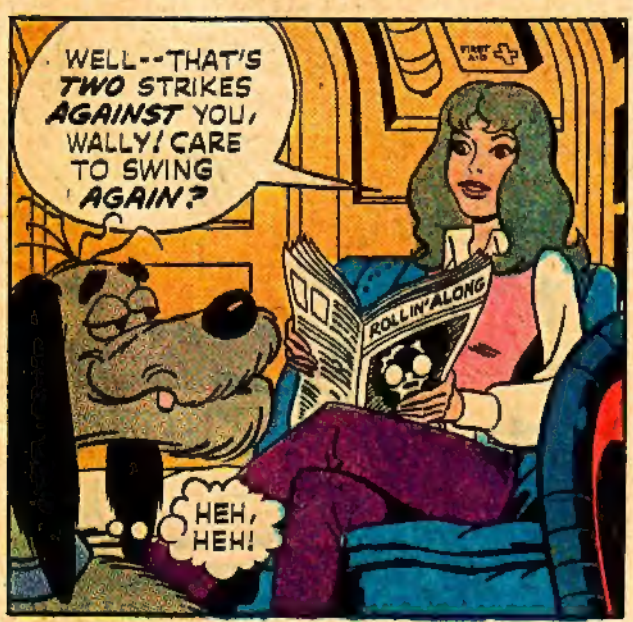

SORRY I HAD TO INTERRUPT YOUR RACE, BUTCH, BUT THIS IS A MATTER OF GREAT URGENCY!
WHAT'S SO URGENT, MISTER SOCRATES?
--THE RICH OYSTER BEDS OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS HAVE BEEN ROBBED!
THE FABULOUS COMPUTER GIVES ITS INSTRUCTIONS---

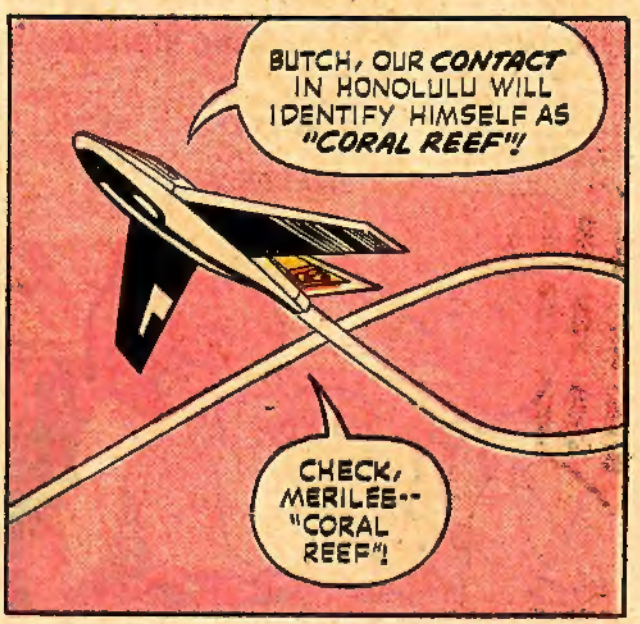

WOW! THAT MUST AMOUNT TO MILLIONS IN CULTURED PEARLS, SIR!
TO BE EXACT, PRECISELY FOUR MILLION, EIGHT HUNDRED FIFTY THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS!
OUTTA SIGHT!
YOU ARE TO FLY TO HONOLULU IMMEDIATELY, AND, TAKE THAT-- AHH--- AH-CHOO -DOG WITH YOU!
GOSH! I CAN'T HELP IT IF MISTER SOCRATES IS ALLERGIC TO DOGS!

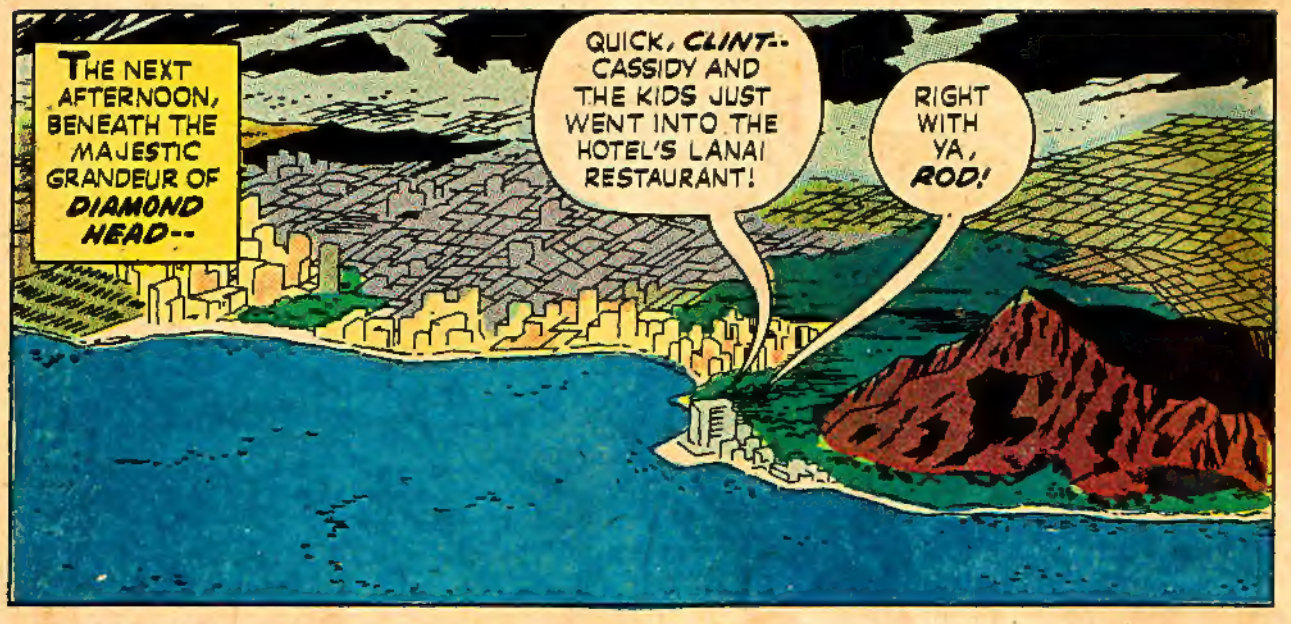

OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN---
NEXT STOP--BEAUTIFUL HAWAII!
YEAH--ACCORDING TO MISTER SOCRATES' INFORMATION, THE STOLEN PEARLS ARE CONCEALED SOMEWHERE IN THE VICINITY OF HONOLULU!
FAR OUT--TO KEEP US ABOVE SUSPICION, A CONCERT WITH ADVANCE PUBLICITY AND ALL THAT HAS BEEN SCHEDULED!
GROOVY--A GIG IN HAWAII!


UH-HUH---ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND OUT THE IDENTITY OF THE THIEVES---
--AND LOCATE THE PLACE THE STOLEN PEARLS ARE HIDDEN!

GEE--I'D SURE LIKE TO FIND OUT HOW I BECAME AN UNDERCOVER AGENT! ALL I WANTED TO BE WAS A ROCK MUSICIAN!
?

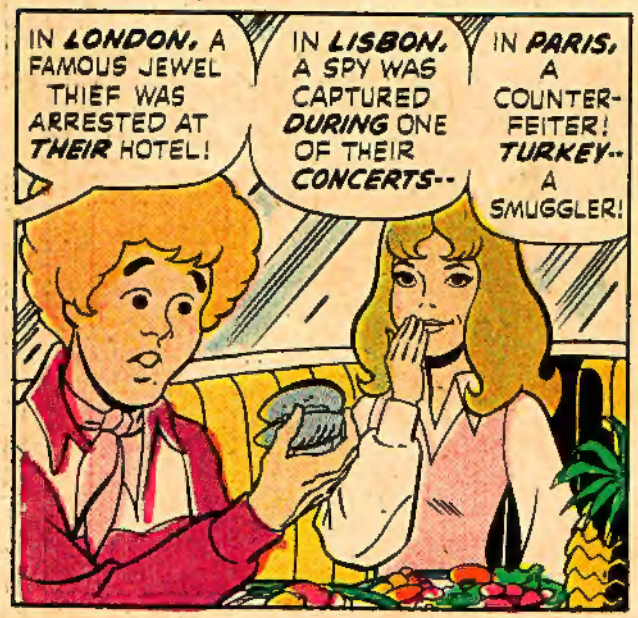

WELL--THAT'S TWO STRIKES AGAINST YOU, WALLY! CARE TO SWING AGAIN?
ROLLIN' ALONG
HEH, HEH!

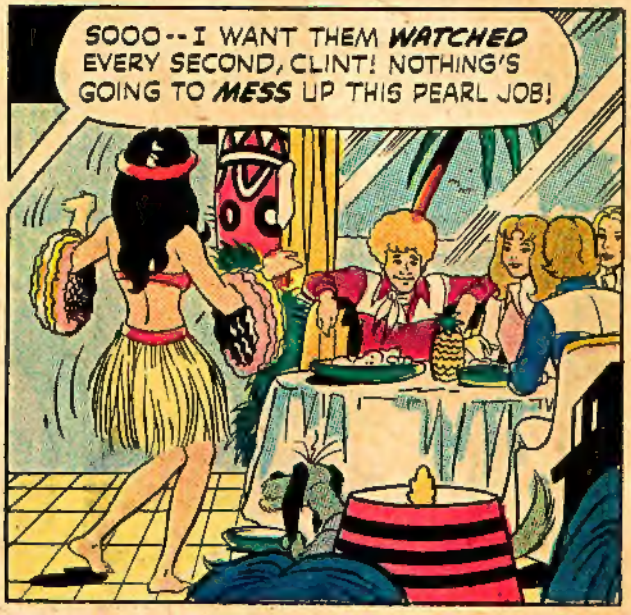

BUTCH, OUR CONTACT IN HONOLULU WILL IDENTIFY HIMSELF AS "CORAL REEF"!
CHECK, MERILEE--"CORAL REEF"!

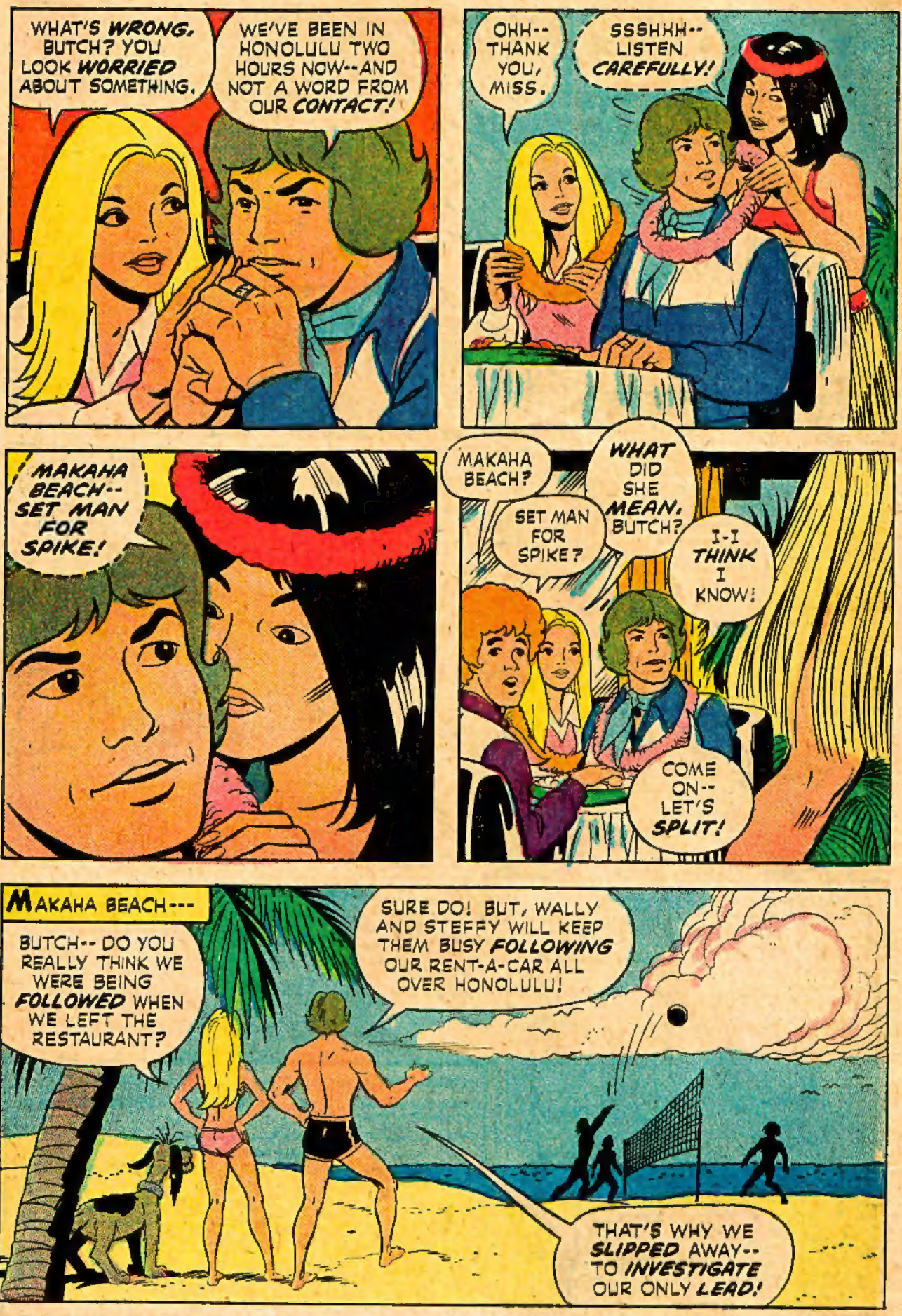

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, BENEATH THE MAJESTIC GRANDEUR OF DIAMOND HEAD--
QUICK, CLINT-- CASSIDY AND THE KIDS JUST WENT INTO THE HOTEL'S LANAI RESTAURANT!
RIGHT WITH YA, ROD!

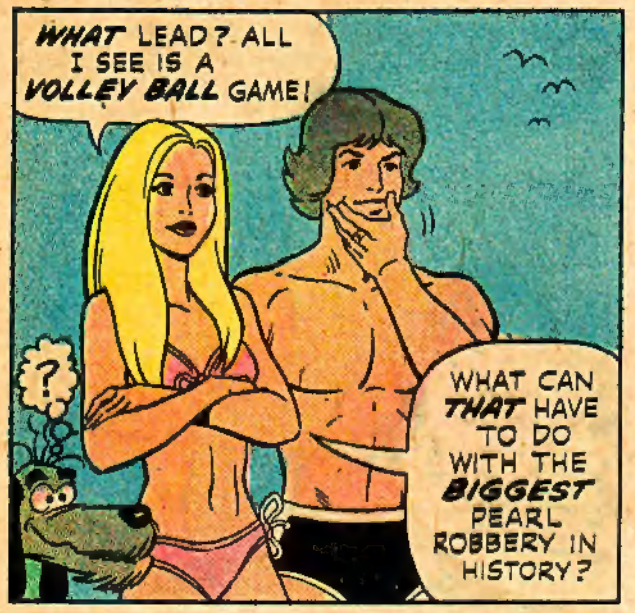
--BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT 'EM, ROD! THEY'RE A ROCK GROUP, PERIOD!
MAKE NO MISTAKE, CLINT! THEY'RE HERE TO CHECK OUT THE PEARL ROBBERY!

IT'S NO COINCIDENCE THAT EVERYTIME THEY DO A GIG --SOMETHING HAPPENS!


IN LONDON, A FAMOUS JEWEL THIEF WAS ARRESTED AT THEIR HOTEL!
IN LISBON, A SPY WAS CAPTURED DURING ONE OF THEIR CONCERTS--
IN PARIS, A COUNTER-FEITER! TURKEY-- A SMUGGLER!

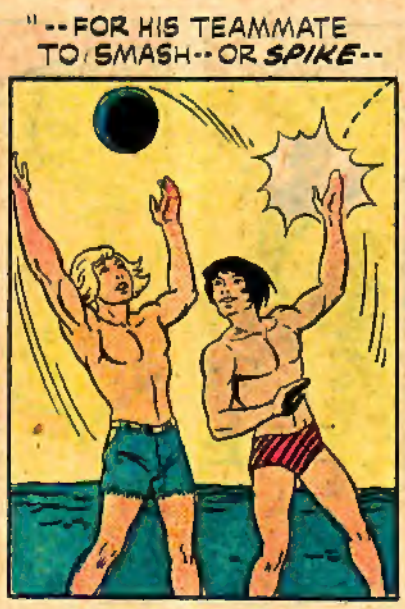

SOOO--I WANT THEM WATCHED EVERY SECOND, CLINT! NOTHING'S GOING TO MESS UP THIS PEARL JOB!


WHAT'S WRONG, BUTCH? YOU LOOK WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING.
WE'VE BEEN IN HONOLULU TWO HOURS NOW--AND NOT A WORD FROM OUR CONTACT!
OHH--THANK YOU, MISS.
SSSHHH--LISTEN CAREFULLY!
MAKAHA BEACH--SET MAN FOR SPIKE!
MAKAHA BEACH?
SET MAN FOR SPIKE?
WHAT DID SHE MEAN, BUTCH?
I-I THINK I KNOW!
COME ON--LET'S SPLIT!
MAKAHA BEACH---
BUTCH--DO YOU REALLY THINK WE WERE BEING FOLLOWED WHEN WE LEFT THE RESTAURANT?
SURE DO! BUT, WALLY AND STEFFY WILL KEEP THEM BUSY FOLLOWING OUR RENT-A-CAR ALL OVER HONOLULU!
THAT'S WHY WE SLIPPED AWAY--TO INVESTIGATE OUR ONLY LEAD!

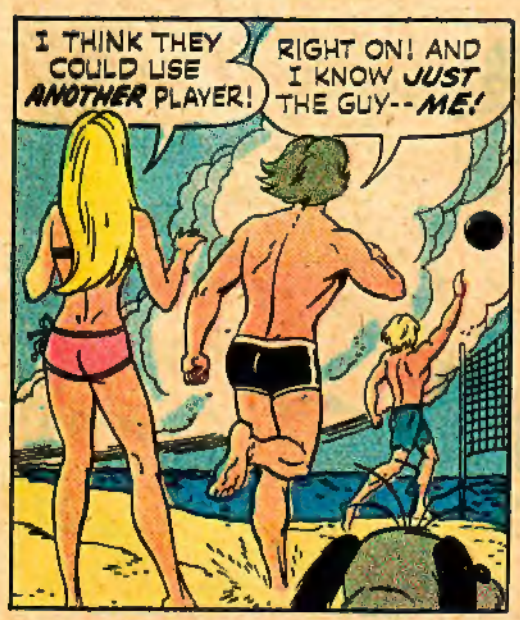

WHAT LEAD? ALL I SEE IS A VOLLEY BALL GAME!
?
WHAT CAN THAT HAVE TO DO WITH THE BIGGEST PEARL ROBBERY IN HISTORY?

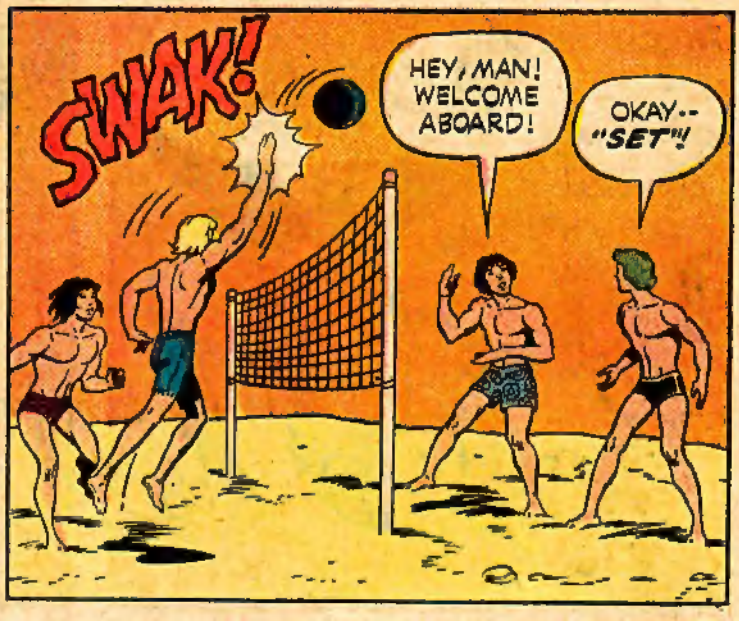
THAT HULA GIRL SAID: "SET MAN FOR SPIKE!"
I'M SURE, NOW!

"A SET MAN IN VOLLEY BALL LOFTS UP A SOFT SHOT--

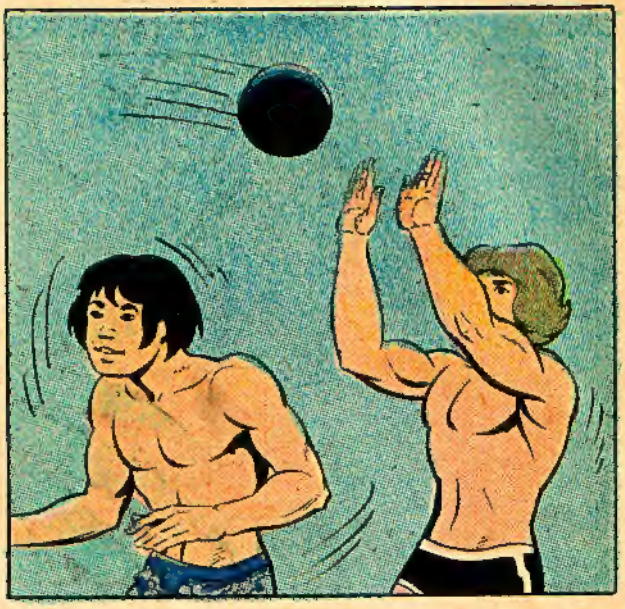

"--FOR HIS TEAMMATE TO SMASH--OR SPIKE--

"--LIKE THAT!"
SPALAK!


I THINK THEY COULD USE ANOTHER PLAYER!
RIGHT ON! AND I KNOW JUST THE GUY--ME!

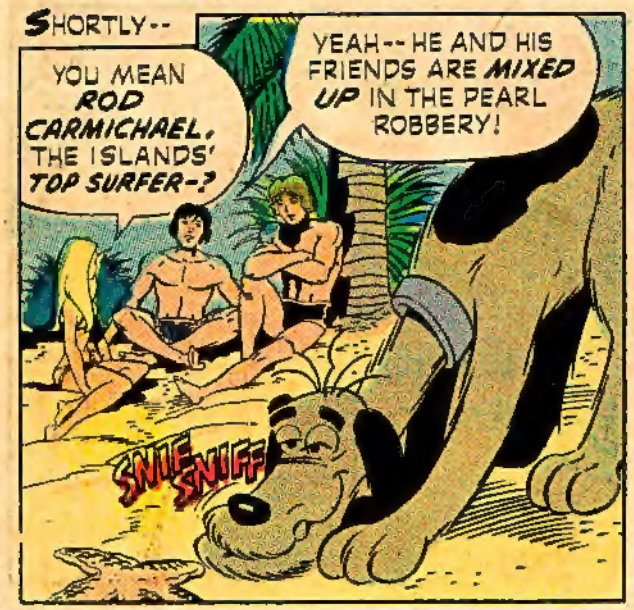

SWAK!
HEY, MAN! WELCOME ABOARD!
OKAY-- "SET"!

SPIKE!

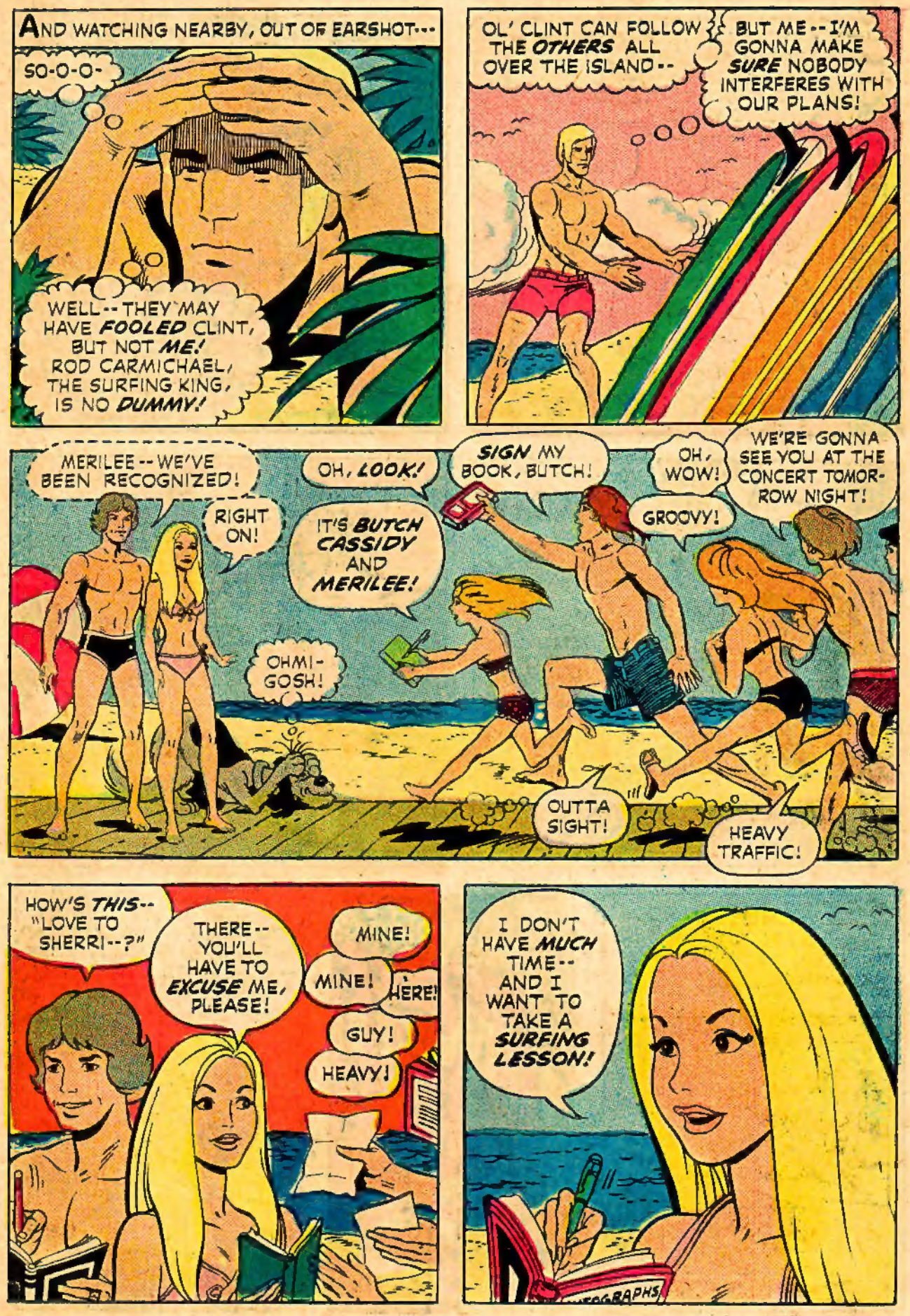


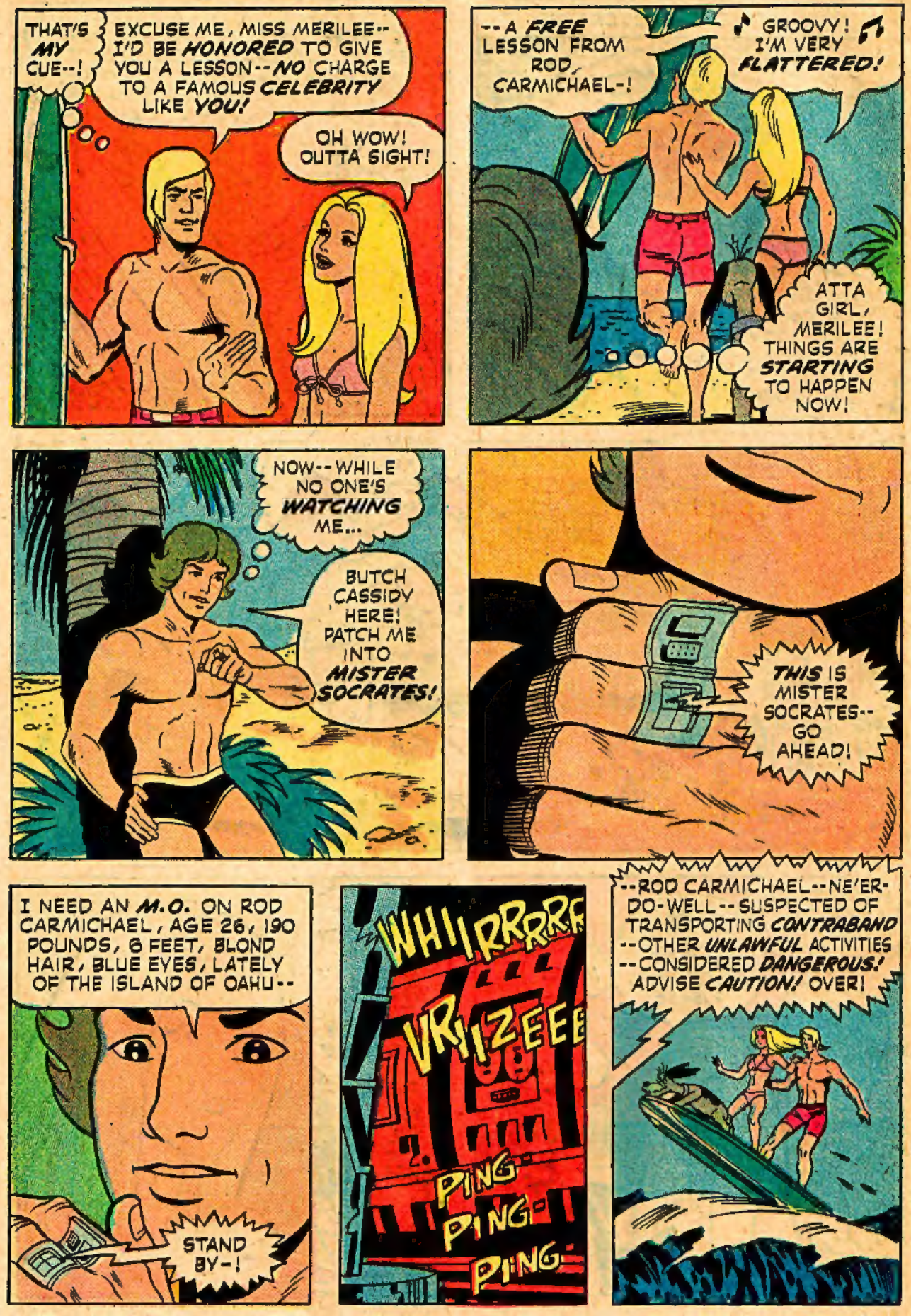
POINT!
WHAP!

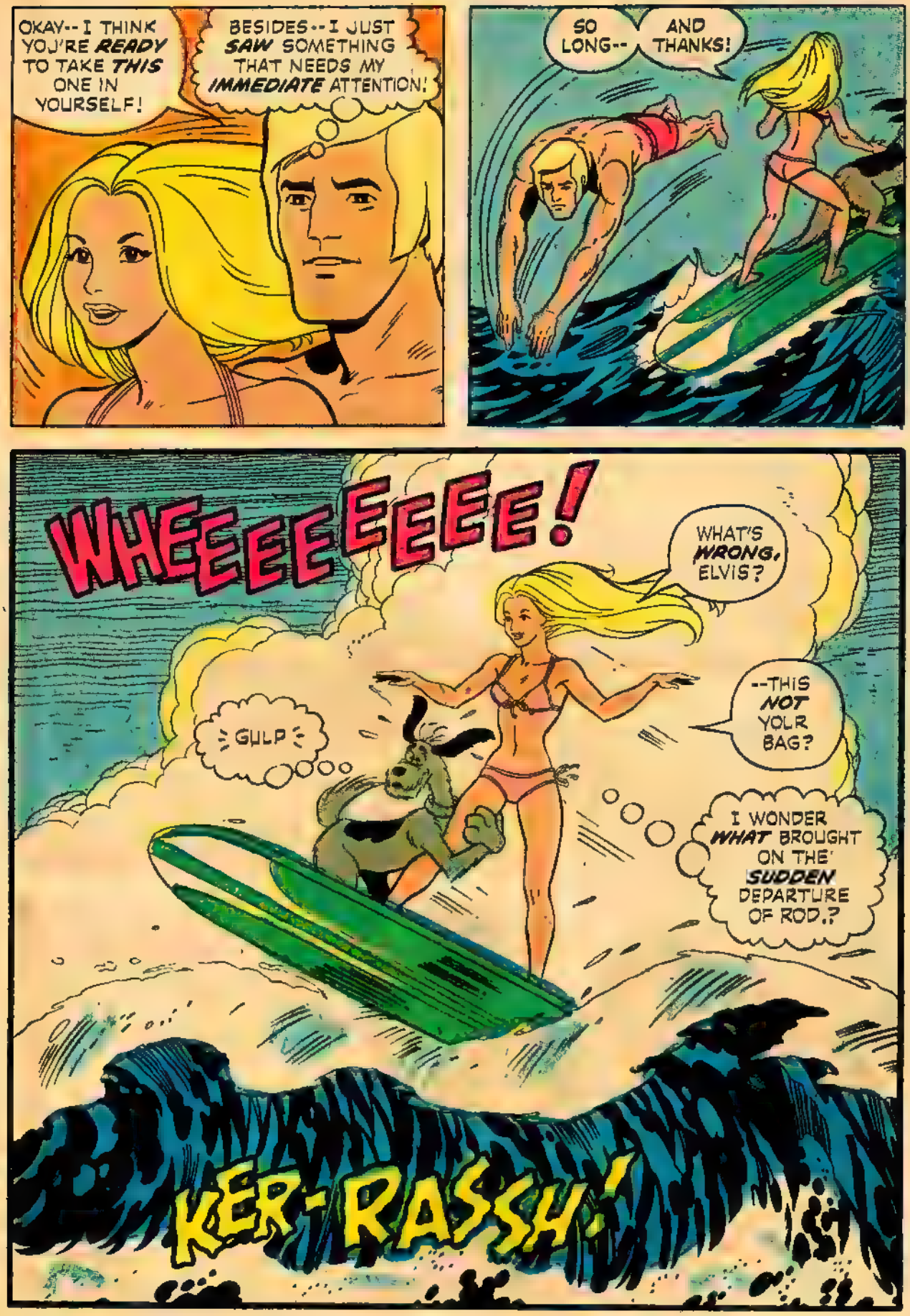
CORAL REEF?
RIGHT ON!
LET'S CUT OUTTA HERE-- AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW!

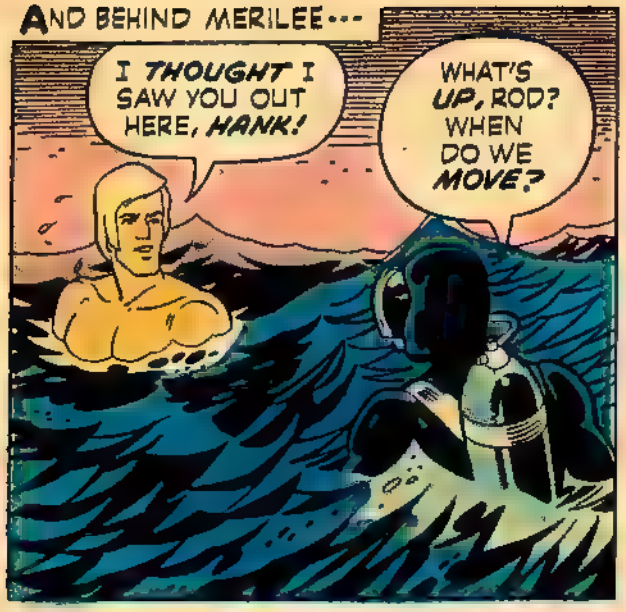

SHORTLY--
YOU MEAN ROD CARMICHAEL, THE ISLANDS' TOP SURFER-?
YEAH-- HE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE MIXED UP IN THE PEARL ROBBERY!
SNIFF SNIFF

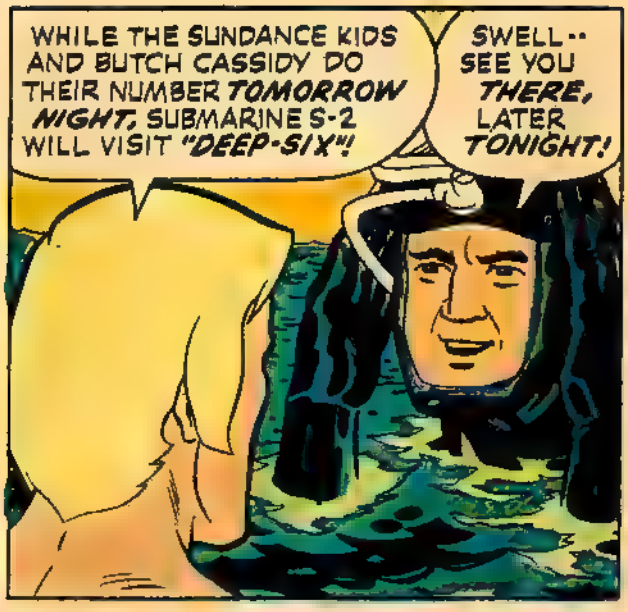
WELL-- LOOKS LIKE WE'LL JUST HAVE TO HANG TEN WITH THE SURFIN' CROWD IF WE WANT TO PICK UP ANY MORE LEADS---


AND WATCHING NEARBY, OUT OF EARSHOT---
SO-O-O-
WELL--THEY MAY HAVE FOOLED CLINT, BUT NOT ME! ROD CARMICHAEL, THE SURFING KING, IS NO DUMMY!
OL' CLINT CAN FOLLOW THE OTHERS ALL OVER THE ISLAND--
BUT ME--I'M GONNA MAKE SURE NOBODY INTERFERES WITH OUR PLANS!
MERILEE--WE'VE BEEN RECOGNIZED!
RIGHT ON!
OH, LOOK!
IT'S BUTCH CASSIDY AND MERILEE!
OHMI-GOSH!
SIGN MY BOOK, BUTCH!
OH, WOW!
GROOVY!
WE'RE GONNA SEE YOU AT THE CONCERT TOMORROW NIGHT!
OUTTA SIGHT!
HEAVY TRAFFIC!
HOW'S THIS--"LOVE TO SHERRI--?"
THERE--YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, PLEASE!
MINE!
MINE!
HERE!
GUY!
HEAVY!
I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME--AND I WANT TO TAKE A SURFING LESSON!

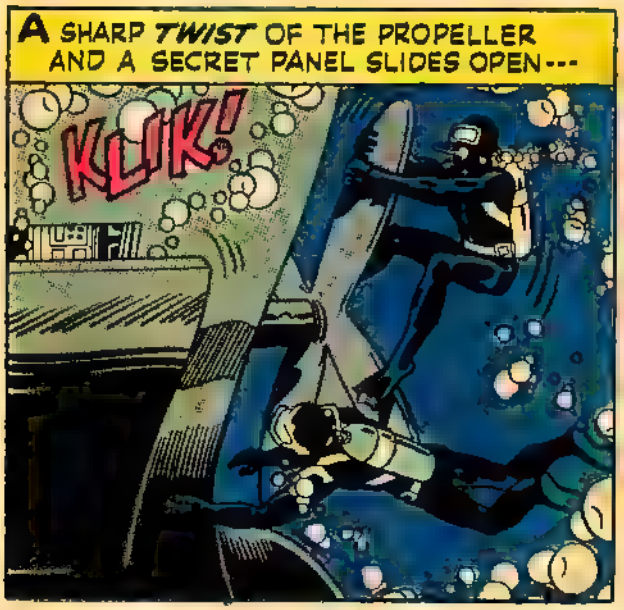

THAT'S MY CUE--!
EXCUSE ME, MISS MERILEE-- I'D BE HONORED TO GIVE YOU A LESSON--NO CHARGE TO A FAMOUS CELEBRITY LIKE YOU!
OH WOW! OUTTA SIGHT!
--A FREE LESSON FROM ROD CARMICHAEL-!
GROOVY! I'M VERY FLATTERED!
ATTA GIRL, MERILEE! THINGS ARE STARTING TO HAPPEN NOW!
NOW--WHILE NO ONE'S WATCHING ME...
BUTCH CASSIDY HERE! PATCH ME INTO MISTER SOCRATES!
THIS IS MISTER SOCRATES-- GO AHEAD!
I NEED AN M.O. ON ROD CARMICHAEL, AGE 26, 190 POUNDS, 6 FEET, BLOND HAIR, BLUE EYES, LATELY OF THE ISLAND OF OAHU--
STAND BY-!
WHIRRRRRR
VRIZEEE
PING
PING-
PING-
--ROD CARMICHAEL--NE'ER-DO-WELL--SUSPECTED OF TRANSPORTING CONTRABAND --OTHER UNLAWFUL ACTIVITIES --CONSIDERED DANGEROUS! ADVISE CAUTION! OVER!

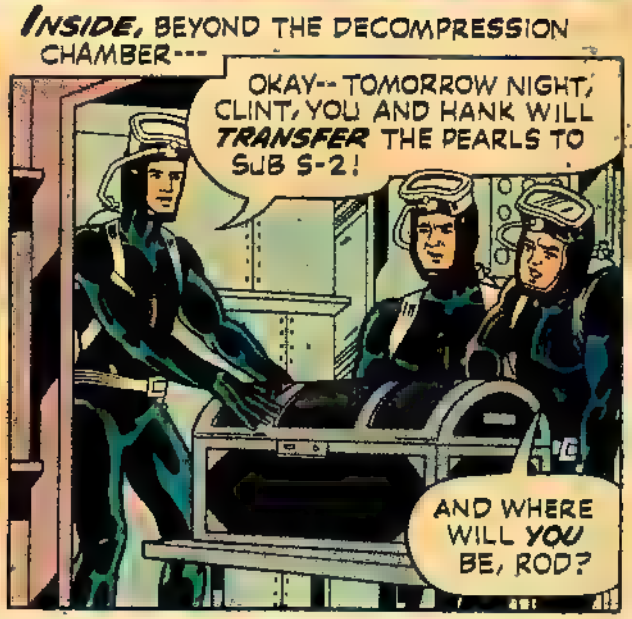

OKAY--I THINK YOU'RE READY TO TAKE THIS ONE IN YOURSELF!
BESIDES--I JUST SAW SOMETHING THAT NEEDS MY IMMEDIATE ATTENTION!
SO LONG--
AND THANKS!
WHEEEEEEEE!
WHAT'S WRONG, ELVIS?
--THIS NOT YOUR BAG?
GULP
I WONDER WHAT BROUGHT ON THE SUDDEN DEPARTURE OF ROD.?
KER-RASSH!

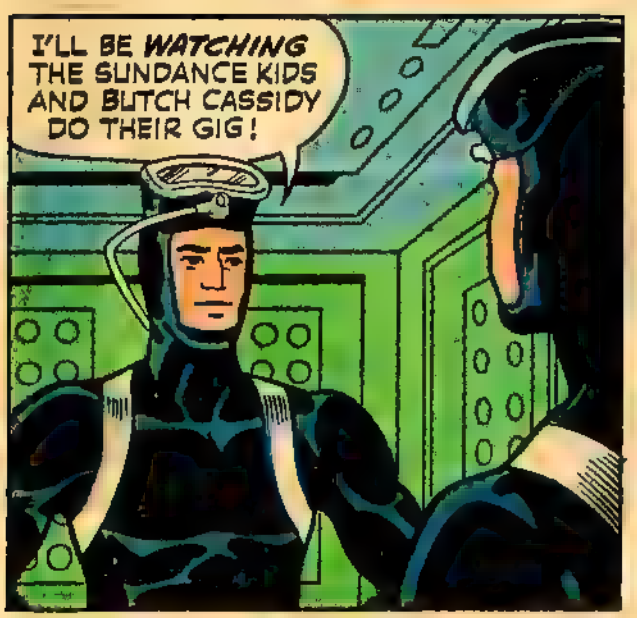

AND BEHIND MERILEE---
I THOUGHT I SAW YOU OUT HERE, HANK!
WHAT'S UP, ROD? WHEN DO WE MOVE?


WHILE THE SUNDANCE KIDS AND BUTCH CASSIDY DO THEIR NUMBER TOMORROW NIGHT, SUBMARINE S-2 WILL VISIT "DEEP-SIX"!
SWELL-- SEE YOU THERE, LATER TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, TWO DIVERS SWIM TOWARD THE PROPELLER OF A SUNKEN FREIGHTER AT THE BOTTOM OF HONOLULU HARBOR---
WHY SO GLUM, CLINT?
I'M BEAT! I SPENT THE DAY DRIVING ALL OVER HONOLULU!


A SHARP TWIST OF THE PROPELLER AND A SECRET PANEL SLIDES OPEN---
KLIK!

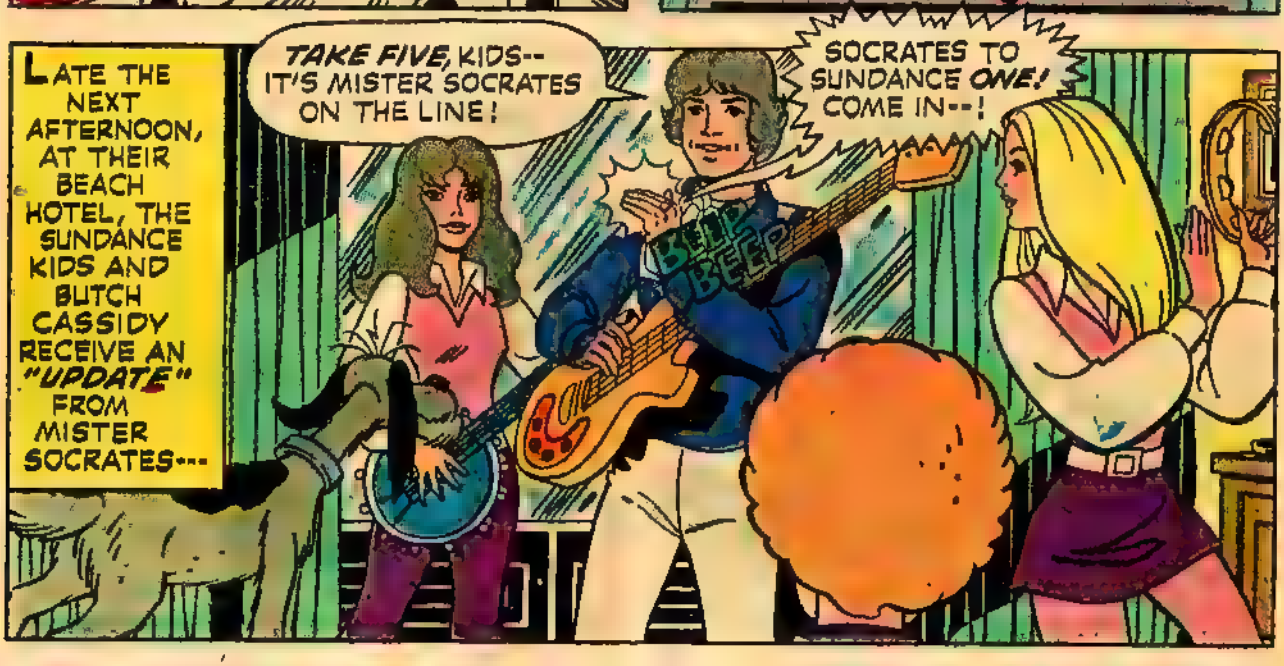

INSIDE, BEYOND THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER---
OKAY-- TOMORROW NIGHT, CLINT, YOU AND HANK WILL TRANSFER THE PEARLS TO SUB S-2!
AND WHERE WILL YOU BE, ROD?


I'LL BE *WATCHING* THE SUNDANCE KIDS AND BUTCH CASSIDY DO THEIR GIG!

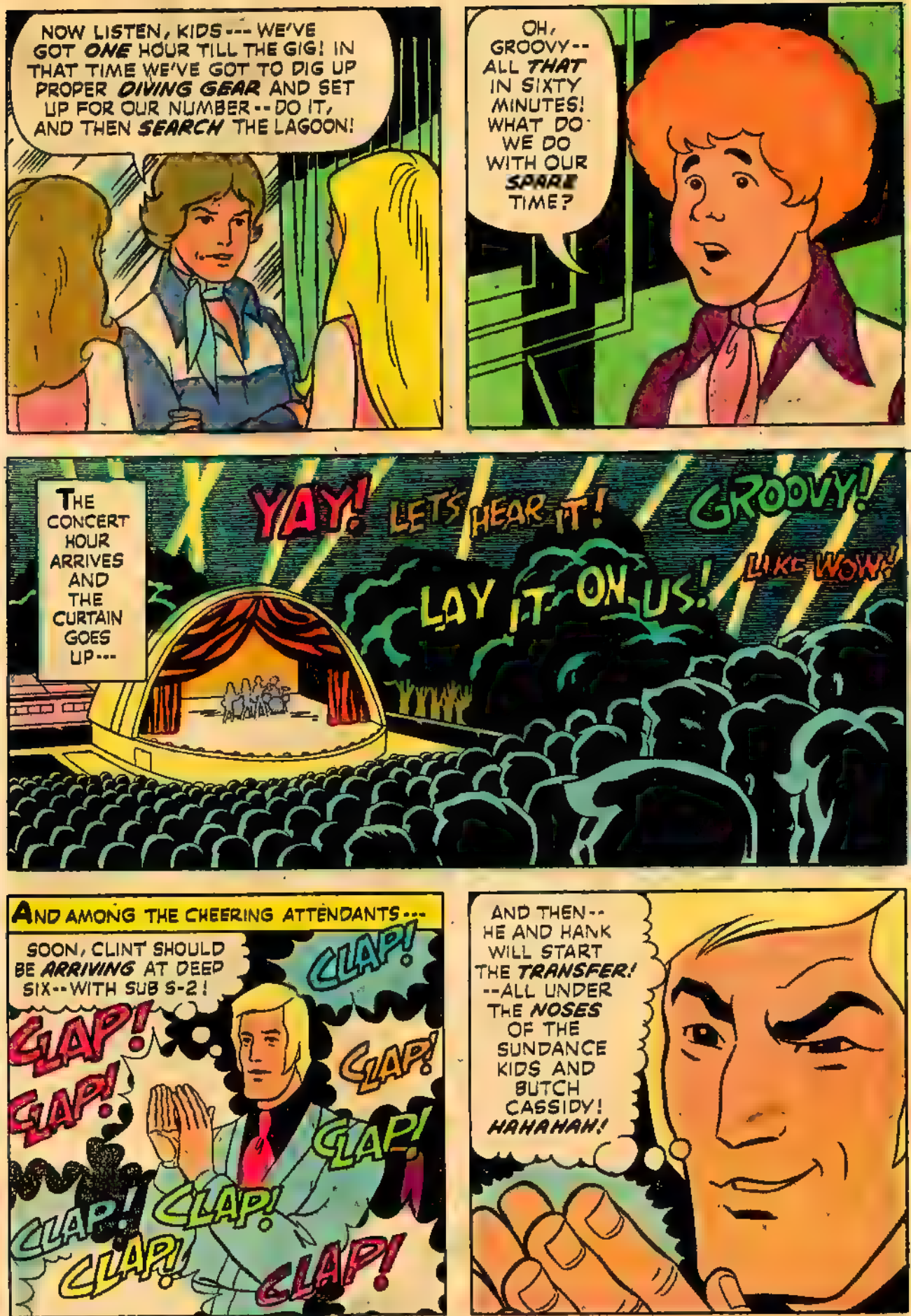
YEAH--THAT MERILEE CHICK'S THROWIN' ROD A LUAU *AFTER* THEIR ACT!
PRETTY *CONVENIENT*, HUH?
SCHEEEK!

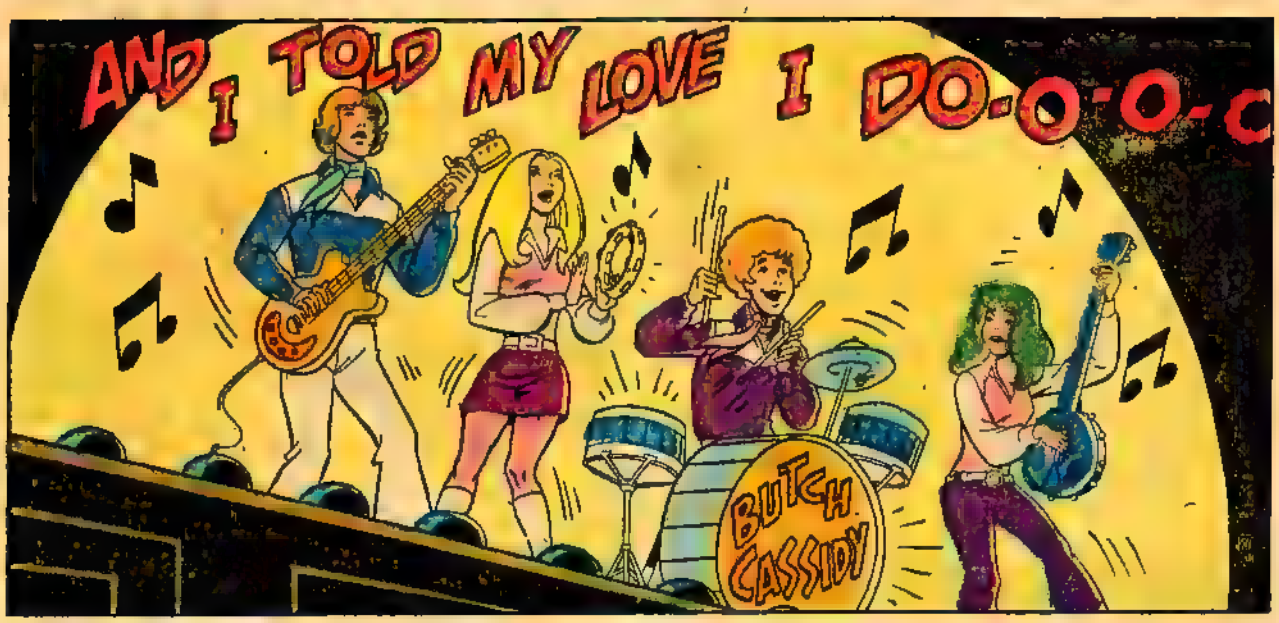
AS LONG AS I'M *WITH* THAT GROUP *EVERY* SECOND, THERE'LL BE *NO* SLIP-UPS IN OUR SWEET LITTLE OPERATION!

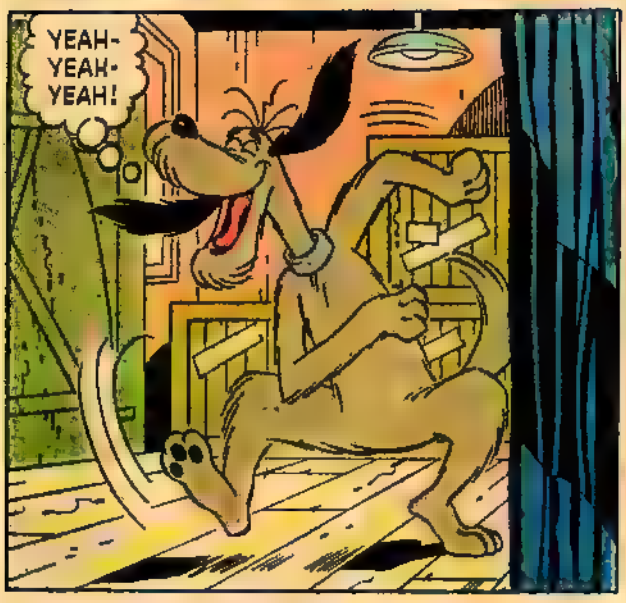
I'M GOING TO *HATE* TO PART WITH THESE LITTLE BEAUTIES, BUT-- COLD *CASH* ISN'T BAD, EITHER--! *HAHAHAHAH-!*
SLAM!


LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AT THEIR BEACH HOTEL, THE SUNDANCE KIDS AND BUTCH CASSIDY RECEIVE AN *"UPDATE"* FROM MISTER SOCRATES...
TAKE FIVE, KIDS-- IT'S MISTER SOCRATES ON THE LINE!
SOCRATES TO SUNDANCE *ONE*! COME IN--!
BEEP BEEP

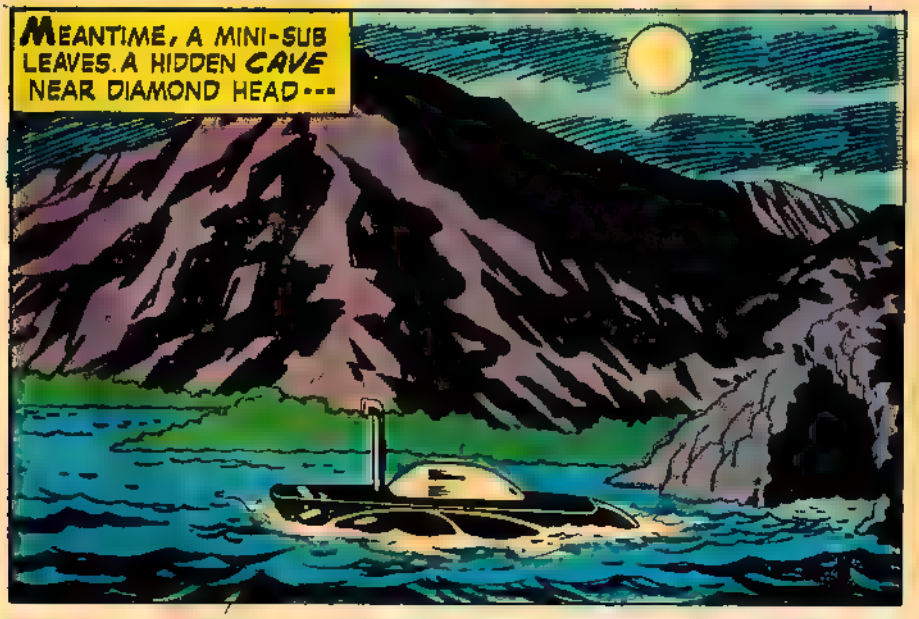
INTELLIGENCE REPORTS THAT THE PEARLS ARE SUBMERGED SOMEWHERE IN AN UNDERWATER HIDING PLACE JUST OFF DIAMOND HEAD!
THEY WILL BE TRANSFERRED TONIGHT!
HOW?
WHERE WILL THEY BE TAKEN?
ANSWER UNAVAILABLE-
THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA BE LATER-- UNAVAILABLE!
SSSHH, WALLY!
ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?
THAT'S ALL! URGENT ACTION IS REQUIRED!
AH--AHHH-- GET THAT DOG AWAY FROM THE RING! AH--
SNIFF! SNIFF!
AH---AH---
CHOO!
GESUNDHEIT, MISTER SOCRATES! OVER AND OUT!
HEH HEH!
SHAME ON YOU, ELVIS!

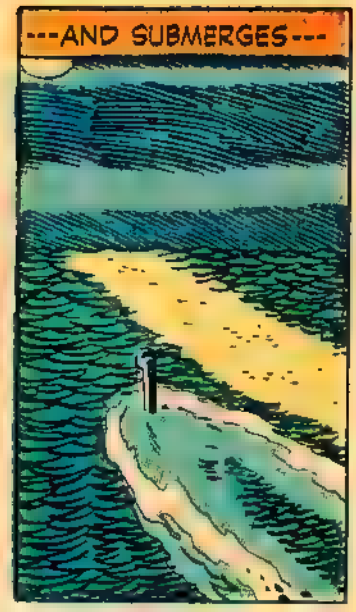

NOW LISTEN, KIDS --- WE'VE GOT ONE HOUR TILL THE GIG! IN THAT TIME WE'VE GOT TO DIG UP PROPER DIVING GEAR AND SET UP FOR OUR NUMBER -- DO IT, AND THEN SEARCH THE LAGOON!
OH, GROOVY -- ALL THAT IN SIXTY MINUTES! WHAT DO WE DO WITH OUR SPARE TIME?
THE CONCERT HOUR ARRIVES AND THE CURTAIN GOES UP---
YAY!
LET'S HEAR IT!
GROOVY!
LAY IT ON US!
LIKE WOW!
AND AMONG THE CHEERING ATTENDANTS---
SOON, CLINT SHOULD BE ARRIVING AT DEEP SIX -- WITH SUB S-2!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
AND THEN -- HE AND HANK WILL START THE TRANSFER! --ALL UNDER THE NOSES OF THE SUNDANCE KIDS AND BUTCH CASSIDY! HAHAHAH!

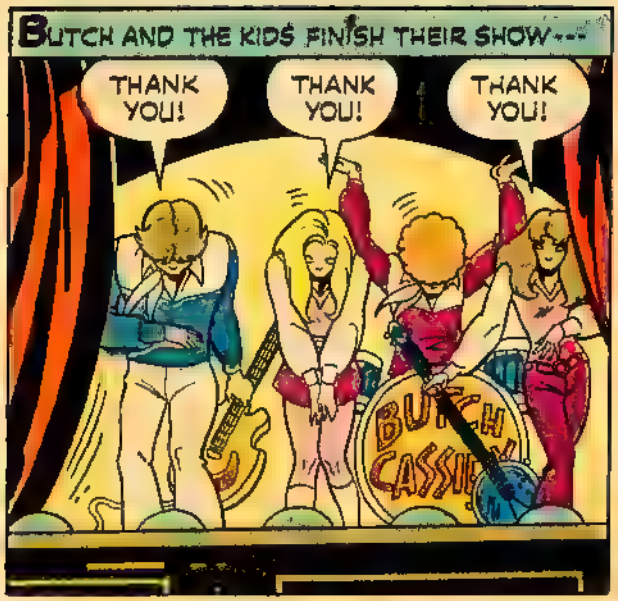

AND I TOLD MY LOVE I DO-O-O-O-O
BUTCH CASSIDY

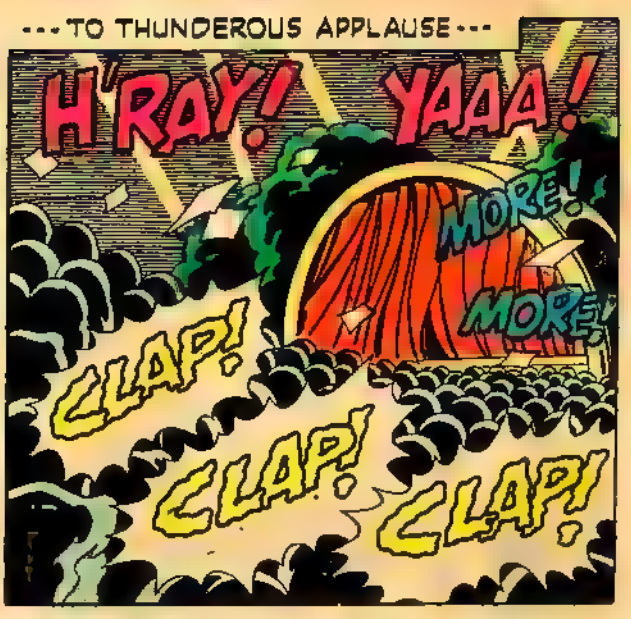

YEAH-
YEAH-
YEAH!

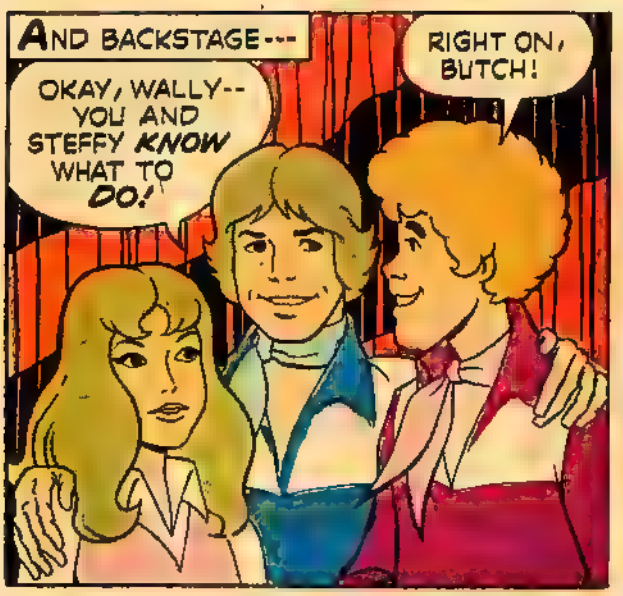
AND MY LOVE

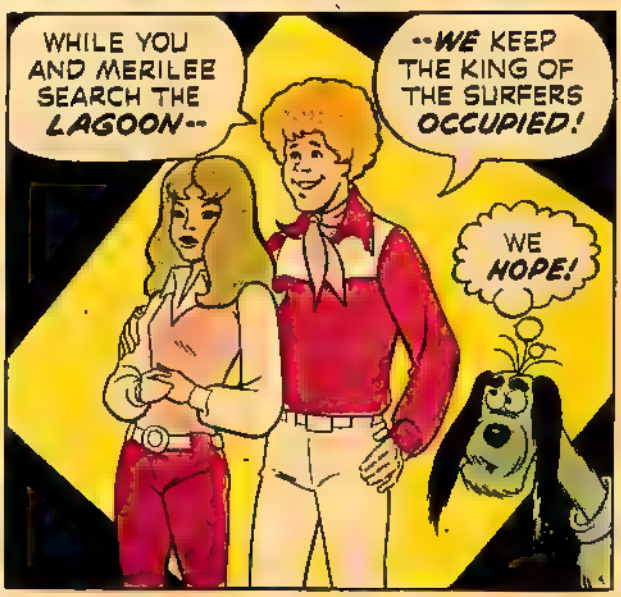

MEANTIME, A MINI-SUB LEAVES A HIDDEN CAVE NEAR DIAMOND HEAD---

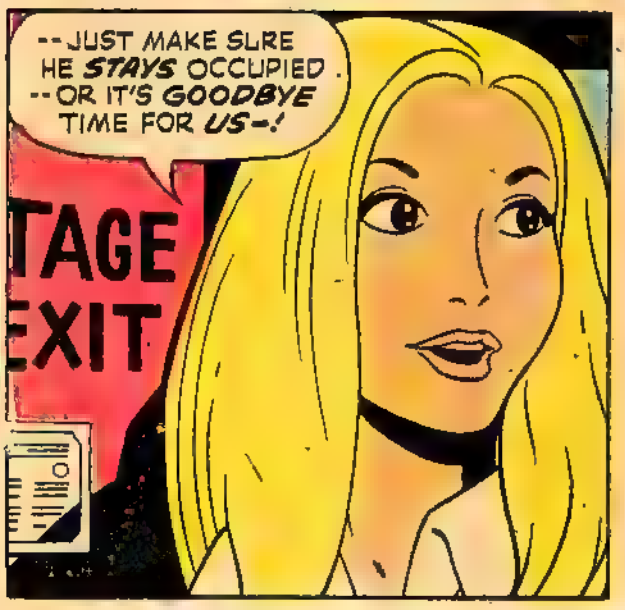

---AND SUBMERGES---


BUTCH AND THE KIDS FINISH THEIR SHOW---
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!


---TO THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE---
H'RAY!
YAAA!
MORE!
MORE!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!

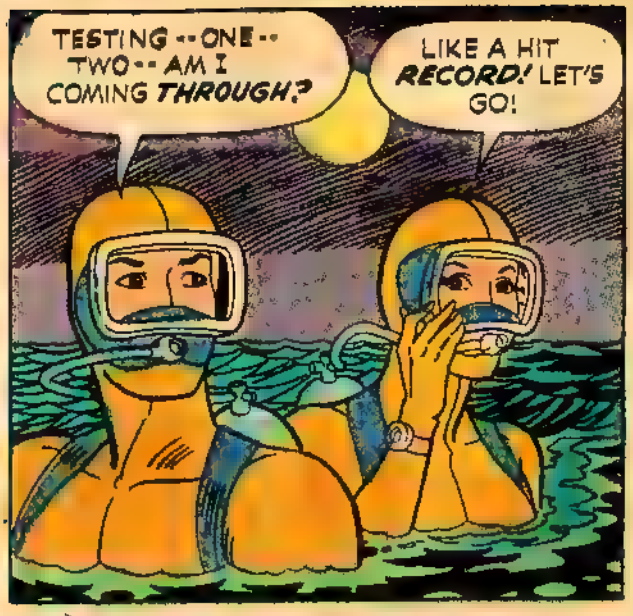

AND BACKSTAGE---
OKAY, WALLY--YOU AND STEFFY KNOW WHAT TO DO!
RIGHT ON, BUTCH!

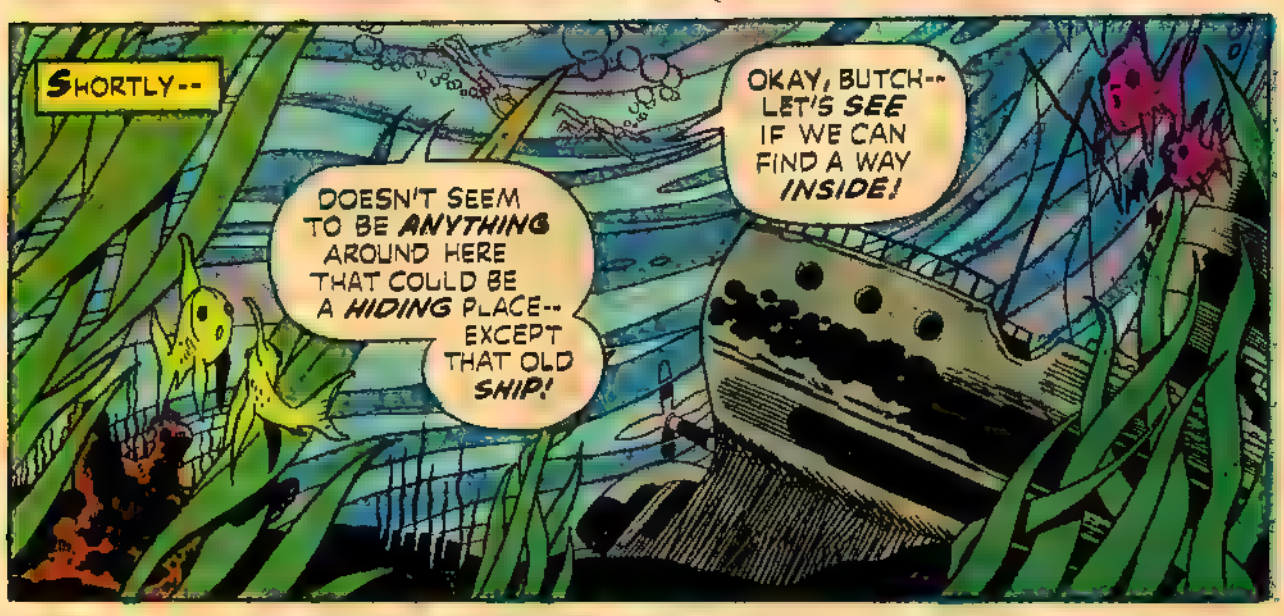

WHILE YOU AND MERILEE SEARCH THE LAGOON--
--WE KEEP THE KING OF THE SURFERS OCCUPIED!
WE HOPE!

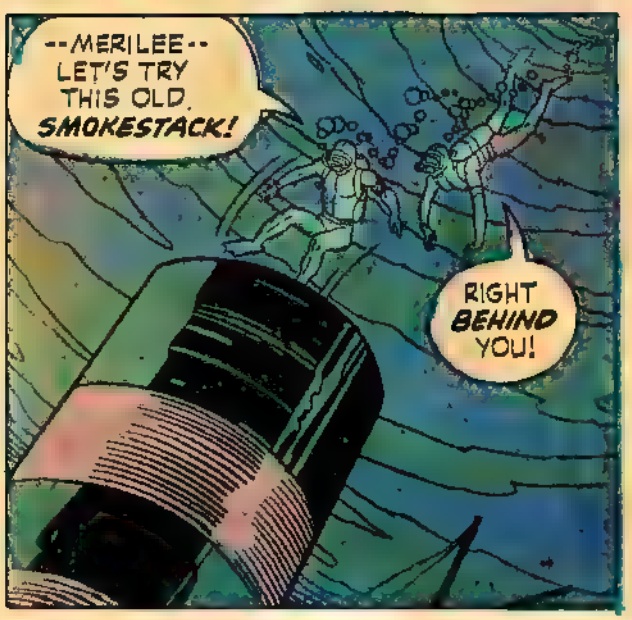

--JUST MAKE SURE HE STAYS OCCUPIED. --OR IT'S GOODBYE TIME FOR US--!
TAGE
EXIT

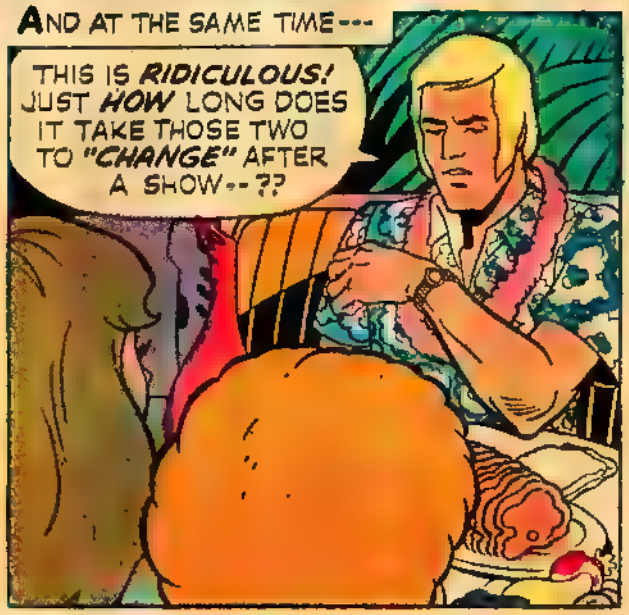
:GULP:
COME ON, ELVIS--WE CAN'T KEEP OUR GUEST WAITING!

LATER---
ALL SET, MERILEE? LET'S SEE HOW OUR RADIO COMMUN CATORS WORK!
RIGHT!


TESTING--ONE--TWO--AM I COMING THROUGH?
LIKE A HIT RECORD! LET'S GO!


SHORTLY--
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING AROUND HERE THAT COULD BE A HIDING PLACE-- EXCEPT THAT OLD SHIP!
OKAY, BUTCH-- LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A WAY INSIDE!

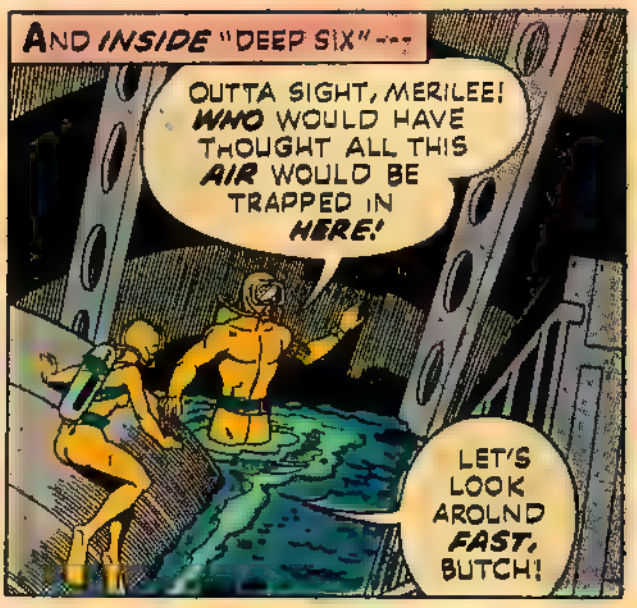

--MERILEE-- LET'S TRY THIS OLD SMOKESTACK!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

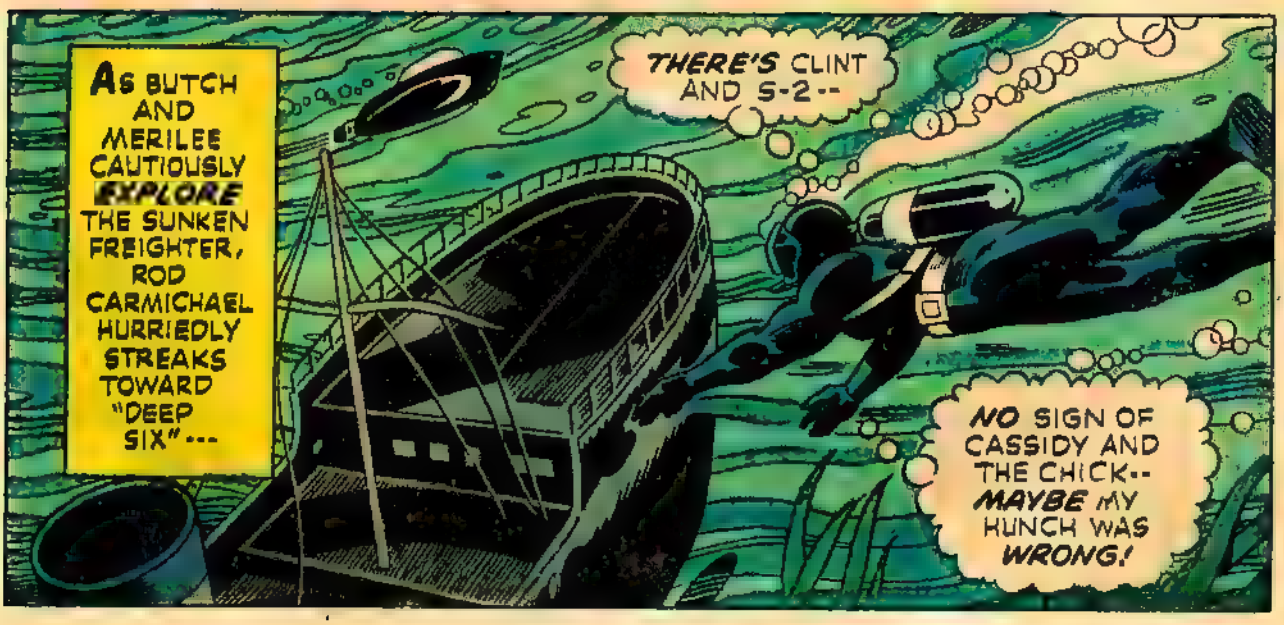

AND AT THE SAME TIME---
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! JUST HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE THOSE TWO TO "CHANGE" AFTER A SHOW--??

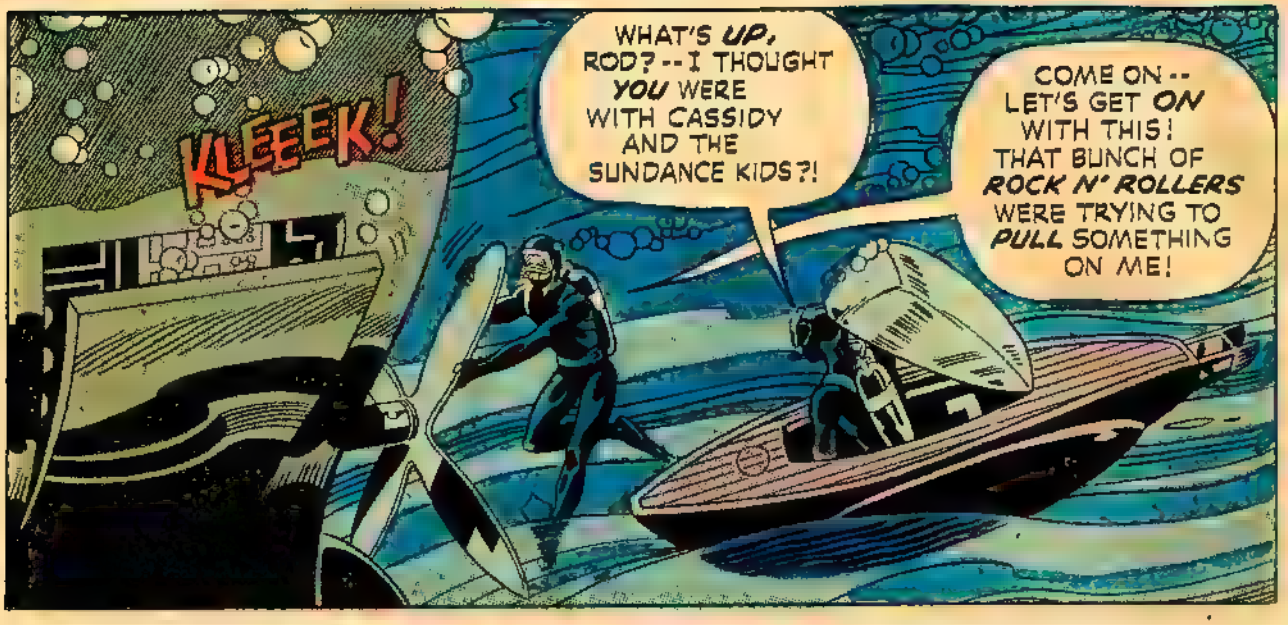
DON'T WORRY, ROD! THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
YOU WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER JOKE?

LOOK! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU KIDS ARE TRYING TO PULL--
BUT, I'VE HAD ENOUGH WAITING, AND MORE THAN ENOUGH OF YOUR JOKES! I'M GONNA SPLIT!
OH, OH!

I GOTTA GET TO "DEEP SIX" FAST!
I THINK WE'D BETTER GET THE COAST GUARD!

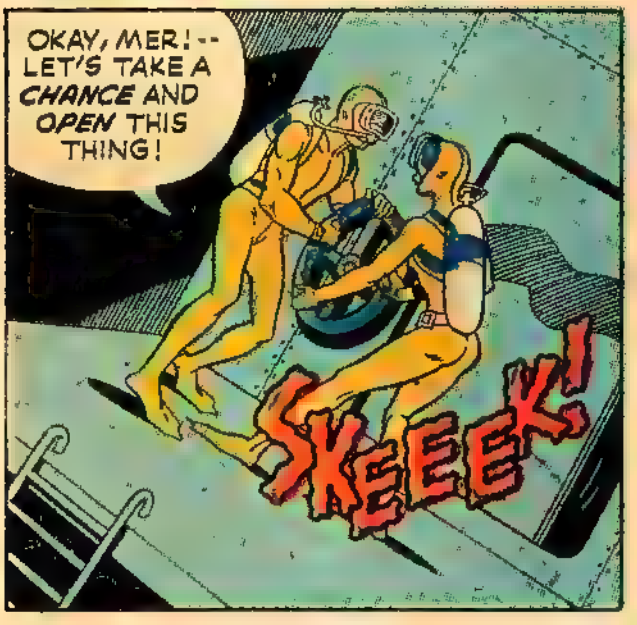

AND INSIDE "DEEP SIX"---
OUTTA SIGHT, MERILEE! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT ALL THIS AIR WOULD BE TRAPPED IN HERE!
LET'S LOOK AROUND FAST, BUTCH!


AS BUTCH AND MERILEE CAUTIOUSLY EXPLORE THE SUNKEN FREIGHTER, ROD CARMICHAEL HURRIEDLY STREAKS TOWARD "DEEP SIX"---
THERE'S CLINT AND S-2--
NO SIGN OF CASSIDY AND THE CHICK-- MAYBE MY HUNCH WAS WRONG!


KLEEEK!
WHAT'S UP, ROD? -- I THOUGHT YOU WERE WITH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KIDS?!
COME ON -- LET'S GET ON WITH THIS! THAT BUNCH OF ROCK N' ROLLERS WERE TRYING TO PULL SOMETHING ON ME!

AS I MAKE IT, THE SOUND WE HEARD CAME FROM UP AHEAD THERE!
RIGHT, BUTCH!

HEY, ROD! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE!? IS ANYTHING WRONG?
SKIP IT! LET'S JUST GET THIS CHEST INTO S-2!


OKAY, MER! -- LET'S TAKE A CHANCE AND OPEN THIS THING!
SKEEEK!

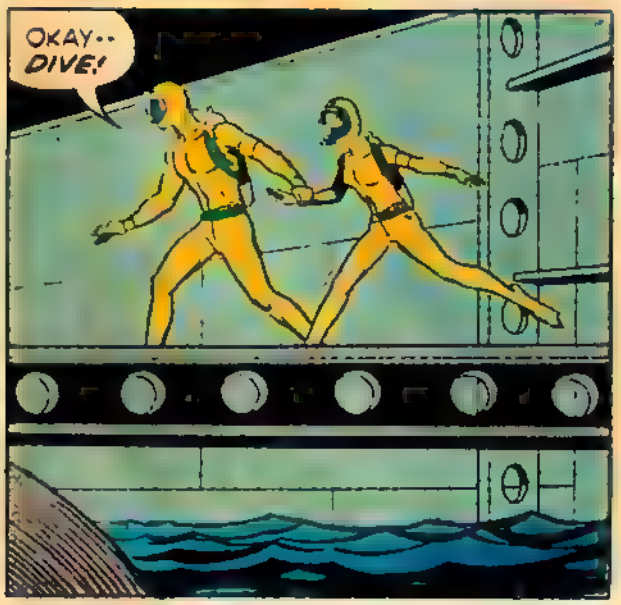
?

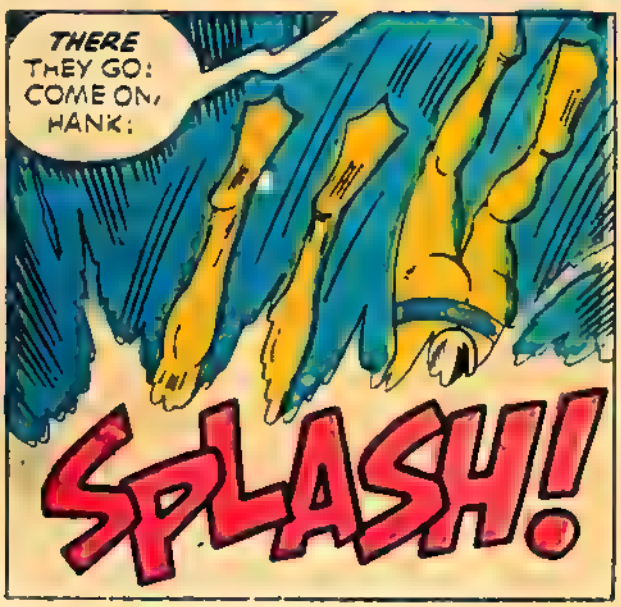
OH-OH!
IT'S CASSIDY AND THE GIRL!

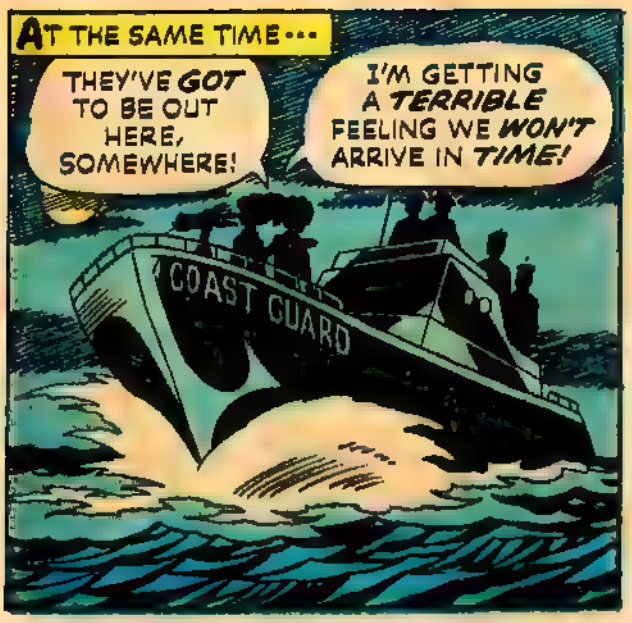
CLINT--HANK--I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT, BUT TAKE CARE OF THOSE SNOOPERS! I'LL GET THE CHEST OF PEARLS INTO THE SUB!

COME ON, MERILEE--THE DOOR'S STUCK OPEN--!
WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR THE WATER-!

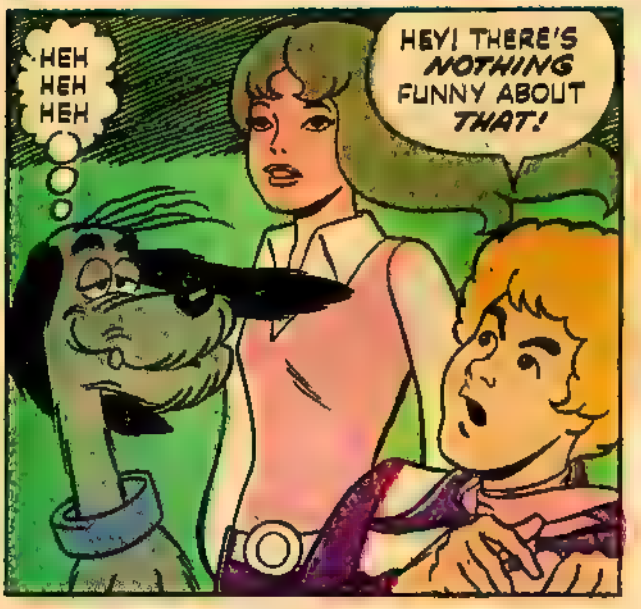
THIS WAY, HANK! THEY'RE GOING ACROSS THIS GIRDER!
RIGHT WITH YOU, CLINT!

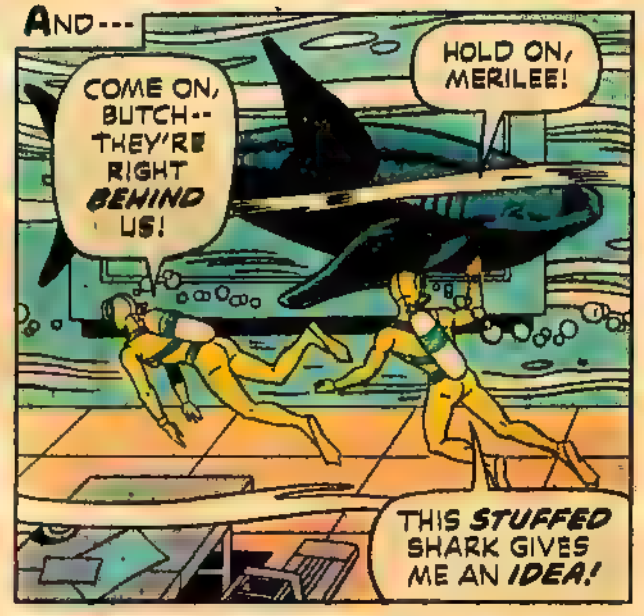

OKAY--DIVE!


THERE THEY GO! COME ON, HANK!
SPLASH!


AT THE SAME TIME...
THEY'VE GOT TO BE OUT HERE, SOMEWHERE!
I'M GETTING A TERRIBLE FEELING WE WON'T ARRIVE IN TIME!
COAST GUARD

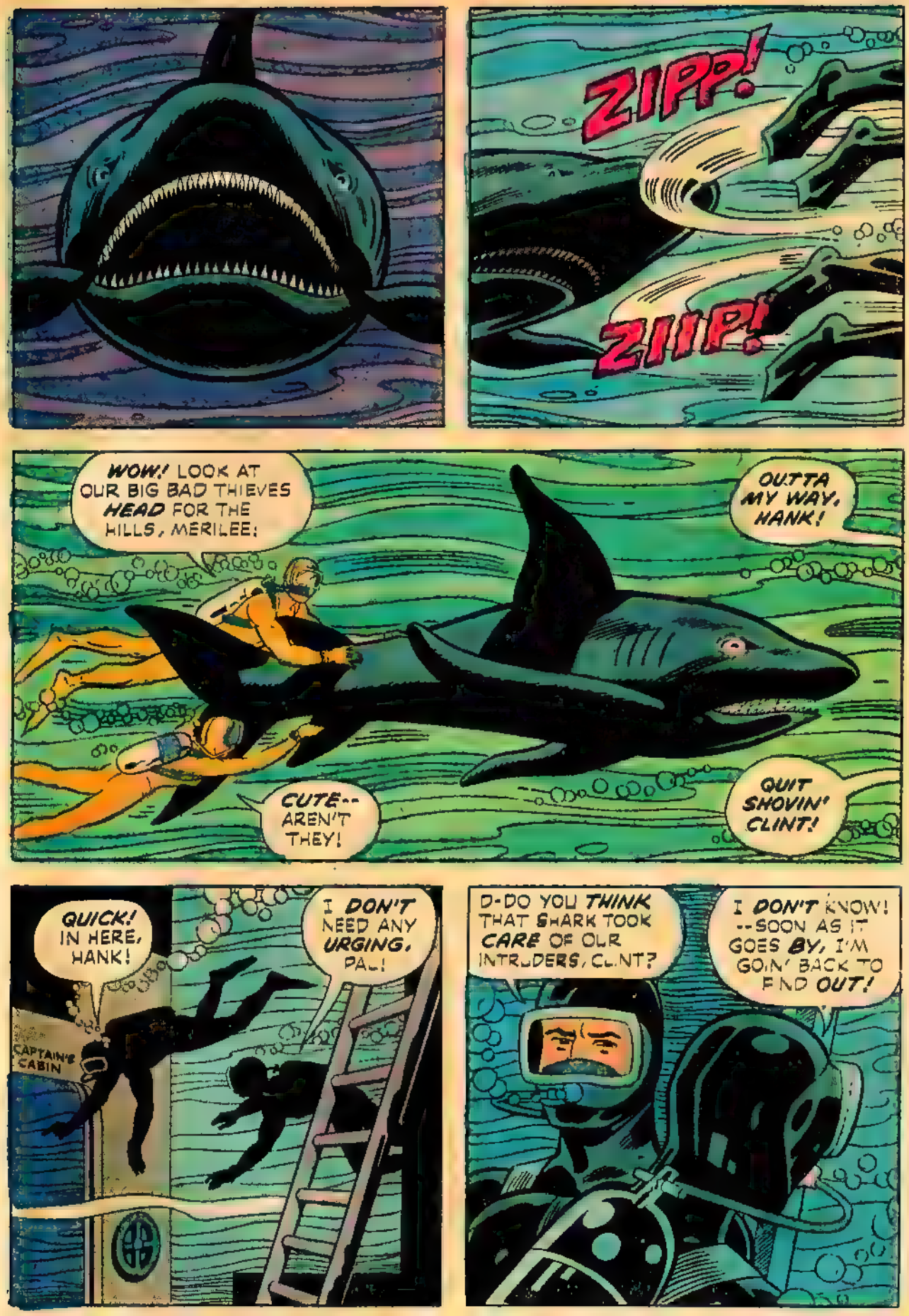
I'M ALSO GETTING A TERRIBLE FEELING! IT'S CALLED SEA SICKNESS!
AST GUARD

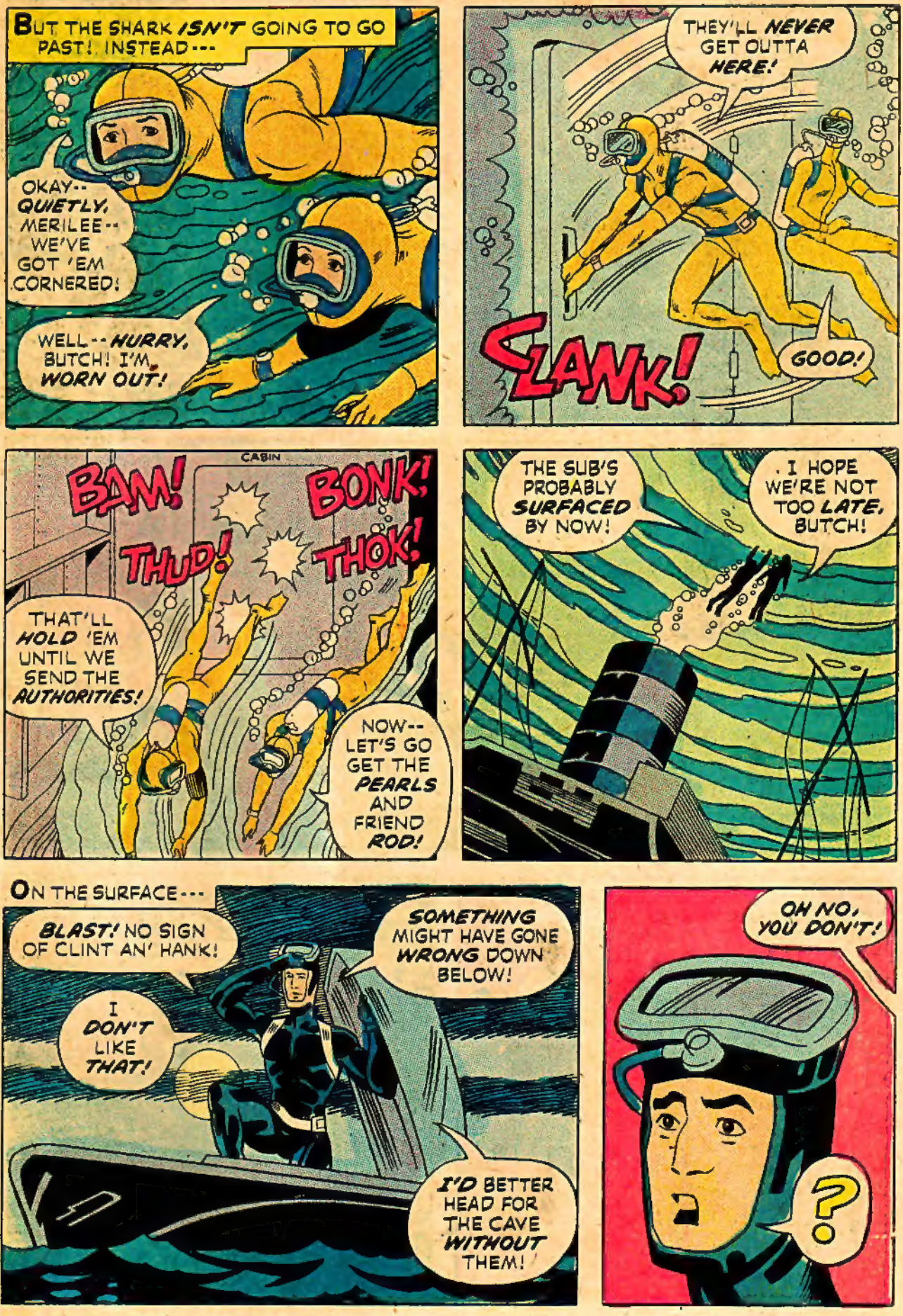

HEH HEH HEH
HEY! THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT THAT!


AND---
COME ON, BUTCH-- THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
HOLD ON, MERILEE!
THIS STUFFED SHARK GIVES ME AN IDEA!

THEY WENT IN THERE! HANK-- THIS OLD TUB'S GALLEY!

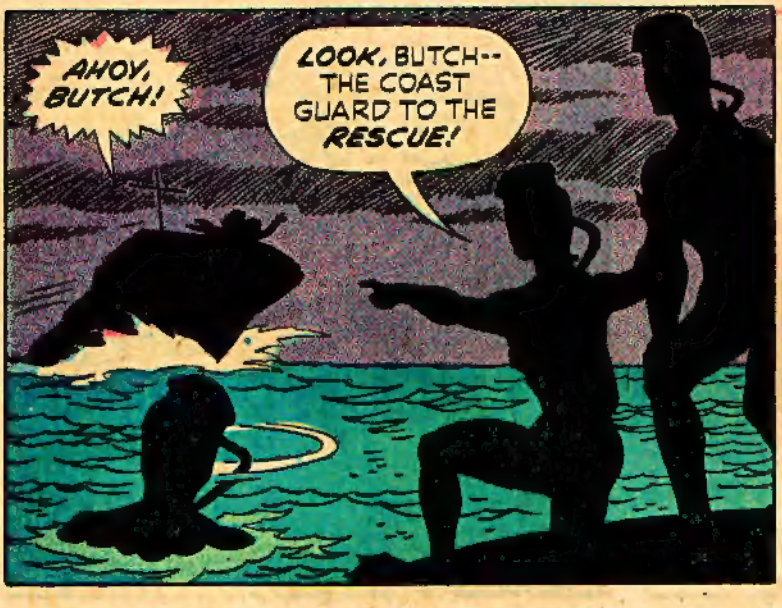
YEEK!
L-LET ME OUTTA HERE!!


ZIPP!
ZIIP!
WOW! LOOK AT OUR BIG BAD THIEVES HEAD FOR THE HILLS, MERILEE!
OUTTA MY WAY, HANK!
CUTE-- AREN'T THEY!
QUIT SHOVIN' CLINT!
QUICK! IN HERE, HANK!
CAPTAIN'S CABIN
I DON'T NEED ANY URGING, PAL!
D-DO YOU THINK THAT SHARK TOOK CARE OF OUR INTRUDERS, CLINT?
I DON'T KNOW! --SOON AS IT GOES BY, I'M GOIN' BACK TO FIND OUT!


BUT THE SHARK ISN'T GOING TO GO PAST! INSTEAD---
OKAY-- QUIETLY, MERILEE-- WE'VE GOT 'EM CORNERED!
WELL-- HURRY, BUTCH! I'M WORN OUT!
THEY'LL NEVER GET OUTTA HERE!
CLANK!
GOOD!
CABIN
BAM!
THUD!
BONK!
THOK!
THAT'LL HOLD 'EM UNTIL WE SEND THE AUTHORITIES!
NOW-- LET'S GO GET THE PEARLS AND FRIEND ROD!
THE SUB'S PROBABLY SURFACED BY NOW!
I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE, BUTCH!
ON THE SURFACE---
BLAST! NO SIGN OF CLINT AN' HANK!
SOMETHING MIGHT HAVE GONE WRONG DOWN BELOW!
I DON'T LIKE THAT!
I'D BETTER HEAD FOR THE CAVE WITHOUT THEM!
OH NO, YOU DON'T!
?

HEY!
BACK IN THE WATER, PAL!

YOU MUSIC FREAKS REALLY THINK YOU'RE SMART, DON'T YOU!
WELL-- Y-YOU-


AHOY, BUTCH!
LOOK, BUTCH-- THE COAST GUARD TO THE RESCUE!

YOU TWO MISSED A GREAT LUAU-- NAH HAH!
COAST

THE COAST GUARD CAN FISH ROD AND THE OTHER TWO OUT OF THE SUNKEN FREIGHTER--

--MERILEE AND I WILL TAKE THIS MINI-SUB FULL OF PEARLS INTO THE HARBOR!
SEE YOU LATER, KIDS!

THE NEXT MORNING, THE SUNDANCE KIDS AND BUTCH CASSIDY BEGIN THEIR HOMEWARD FLIGHT---
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER SOCRATES, SIR! WALLY'S SEA SICKNESS HAS NOW TURNED INTO AIR SICKNESS!
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE IT EASY RETURNING, BECAUSE I NEED YOU HERE IMMEDIATELY--
OH, NO!
--FOR AN URGENT ASSIGNMENT!
OKAY, PAL-- DO YOUR THING!
I'M GOING TO ASSIGN YOU TO --AH--AHH--
SNIFF
SNFF
SNFF
AHH--AH--
CHOO!
AWW-- SKIB IT! I'LL CALL YOU LATER! OVER AND OUT!
HAH HA
HA HA
HA HA HA HAH!
THE END

A

VIGILANTE 407

DCP Scan